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The People's Press.

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The Shadowed Cross.

In wedded love our lives had twined
One year—one careless, golden year—
And then he died, my darling died;
And, for the joy that harbored there,
My heart was filled with dark despair.

I traced the haunts he loved the best
In dear, lost days—alas, so brief!
And mem'ry's breathings, once so sweet,
But fanned the furnace of my grief:
They brought no tears to my relief.

At early dawn I sought his grave,
'Mid quaint-carved stones, o'ergrown with moss,
And lo! upon the hallowed mound—
In seeming emblem of my loss—
There fell the shadow of a Cross.

And, kneeling there in tearless woe,
Methought I heard my darling say:
"Oh, love! thy grief a shadow is,
Which, as a dream, shall pass away,
Where shadows melt in cloudless day!"

Then found my anguish vent in tears,
Strange tears of heav'n-born peace, that shed
Around my soul a holy calm:
And when I rose, thus comforted,
The shadow from the grave had fled.

—*Good Words.*

An Unceremonious Wedding.

"One thing I am determined upon," remarked Mrs. Sue Hathaway, decisively. "You, Fan, shall have a decently ceremonious wedding. When I think of the harum-scarum way in which Charley and I were thrown at one another, the wonder is not that we haven't quarreled since, but that we were ever really married at all."

"Tell me all about it, Sue dear," coaxed Mrs. Hathaway's youngest and pet sister, as she folded and replaced in their boxes the dainty articles which she was preparing for her own trousseau. "You have always spoken of your wedding day as the most unhappy day of your life; but I cannot conceive how that can be, when you and Charlie love one another so dearly."

"And if we had not loved each other beyond all possibility of quarreling, we would certainly have broken our engagement an hour before the ceremony was really performed. I sincerely trust, dear Fan, that your married life may be as happy as mine has proved, and that heaven may defend you from a wedding day as chaotic as mine."

"My remembrance of the affair is that it was a perfect success. You are such a manager, Sue, you are always in request for tableaux and private theatricals. I never knew an occasion which you were not equal to, from a charity bazaar to the state dinner the ladies gave the foreign deputation. I was only eight years old when you were married; but I remember that I was your bridemaid, and that I wore a puffed mull, with pink kid gloves. They were the first kid gloves I ever had, and I was as proud as a peacock of them. I wouldn't carry a bouquet for fear of soiling and hiding them, but marched in, arm in arm with Isabel's oldest boy, with my hands displayed as conspicuously as possible."

"And do you happen to remember what a scamp that boy was? He was the cause of more than half my tribulation. He was a regular little Ishmael—'his hand against every man, and every man's hand against him.' And when I think what a Bohemian Isabel has been all her life, and of the wildly preposterous way in which she was married, I don't wonder. She was studying abroad when she met her husband. They had both gone to Europe for a number of years, and they concluded to be married at the American consul's, and continue their foreign residence, instead of coming home for the ceremony. They were married in the evening and took a steamer immediately after for some Mediterranean port. Isabel's trunks had been sent on board during the afternoon, but when they drove down to the wharf at night they found that the ship had moved from its anchorage, and they were obliged to hire a waterman to row them out. The water was very rough, and in a sudden lurch of the little boat Isabel was thrown overboard. She was promptly rescued by her husband and got safely on board, but in a completely drenched condition. Now comes the ridiculous part. It was a cargo steamer which only carried a limited number of passengers, and it so happened that there were no other ladies on board. Isabel's trunks were buried in the hold where it was impossible to get at them, and the valise which had fallen into the water with her, had gone to the bottom, and Isabel retired to her stateroom to improvise a toilet out of some flannel underclothing of the captain's and two Marseilles bedspreads."

"How very dreadful!" exclaimed Fan, choking with laughter.

"She succeeded, too; she basted up a wrapper of the bedspreads with a Watteau plait in the back, trimming the front with a Turkish towel torn in strips, and breakfasted next morning in that costume. Her husband told me he never saw her dressed so becomingly."

"I always thought Isabel was a genius," Fan remarked, admiringly.

"Yes, but what a very singular proceeding! Isabel is five years older than I am, and I look up to her for certain qualities. But she has no idea of ceremony or etiquette, and she utterly abhors convention. Now I say that getting married at all is a concession to conventionality, and if you are going to acknowledge the claims of society so far as that, you might as well do the thing respectably and in good form. I am a manager, as you say, and it was for that very reason that the entire arrangement of my wedding was left to me. We were living in the old family mansion in the country, two miles from the church, and of course the wedding had to be at the house. This troubled me from the first, for the ceremony is always so much more solemn and impressive before the altar, and I wanted to think of it as a sacrament, to really feel the sacredness of the vows I was taking upon myself. Instead of this, I knew perfectly well that I should be distracted by people whispering and giggling during the minister's very prayer. What restraint can there be in parlors where one has danced the German a score of times, and where one expects to dance again in a few moments? Besides, the house was to be crammed with company, and I was morally certain that everything would be in confusion. Charlie's family were coming; they are very aristocratic; and I was more afraid of them then than I am now, especially of his sister Adelaide. She is the most envious and spiteful creature in the world, did all she could to spoil the match, wanted Charlie to marry some particular friend of hers. Then there was Aunt Sue Stoekstill, for whom I was named. We were all very fond of her, and our love was tempered with a respectful admiration which amounted almost to fear.

"The entire second floor was given up to guests, and we were huddled in the little bedrooms under the mansard roof. You and I had Bridget's room, and she slept on a pallet in the kitchen. Charlie had a cot bed in the hall. All of our boys slept in the stable loft. Father swung himself up in the hammock on the back veranda; it was July, but he took a horrid cold all the same. Mother had the trunk room until Isabel arrived with her two boys, when it was given up to her, and mother camped on the lounge in the back parlor. Now that is only the background to the picture. We had no city caterers to provide the banquet. Mother made every cake, and had her hands quite full enough to provide a handsome table daily for her guests. I had loads of beautiful flowers sent me, and Isabel took the decorating of the parlors off my hands. That was really a great help, for she has exquisite taste and rare inventive genius. She rigged a superb wedding bell out of an old hoop skirt, and turned the old rooms into bowers of beauty. But I had all of the receiving and entertaining of the guests upon my hands, and all the little arrangements to make which are always left to the last moment. Your dress came, and had to be altered; I sat up late into the night to do it. Then you and your tiny groomsman had to rehearse your entree, and your young nephew did behave abominably. He caught your dress out of my hands and raced with it downstairs into the parlors. He got himself up at the last moment like a wild Indian, instead of dressing as he should have done. He left the water running until it soaked through the ceiling below; he hung the cat over the balustrade, and made a bonfire in the wood-house; he sifted a quart of salt into the ice cream as it was being frozen in the cellar. There was no end to the pranks that fellow perpetrated. The wedding presents were displayed in the library. They were superb. I had not expected anything so beautiful. But Adelaide whispered about that with the exception of one dozen spoons it was all plated ware, and that half of the porcelain and bric-a-brac was hired for the occasion.

"Isabel repeated her remarks to me just in time to raise my angry passions to a white heat, and to send me downstairs inwardly raging on my wedding morn. We were to be married at noon precisely, in order to take the 3 o'clock train for the city. I had a very elaborate and becoming traveling costume, which I had decided to wear, with the addition of a real white Spanish lace mantilla arranged as a veil. Aunt Sue met me at breakfast. 'My dear child,' she said, 'I can't bear to think of your not being married in white. Nothing else is suitable for a bride. Wear the India muslin in which you looked so lovely at your graduation.'

"I did not dare displease Aunt Sue; but the muslin was crumpled and yellow; it would look dreadfully by daylight. There was still time, and I determined to have shutters closed, curtains drawn, and the rooms lighted as for evening. Brother Ned helped me arrange four dozen wax candles on brackets among the flowers. When they were lighted, the rooms made me think of Victor Hugo's description of the marriage of Corinne. It was as brilliant and sparkling as fairyland, and the tumbled muslin would look very well. I ran upstairs to dress. But first I had your hair to curl and gloves to fit, and then I must need wash the vermilion from the face of that boy. Then Charlie, who was vainly trying to tie his cravat without a glass (he had dressed in the bath-room), came to me for assistance, and I saw the minister drive up to the door before I had begun my toilet. I was half dressed when Charlie tapped at the door. 'Sue—Sue, dear! they are having a council of war downstairs, and they don't like the idea of our being married by artificial light in the daytime. The majority think it an affectation, and it rather strikes me so, too. Isabel asked me to ask you to let her take down the candles. She didn't dare to speak to you about it herself; she said you had so much to fret you.'

"'Tell her to take them down,' I replied, in a choked voice, and then I burst into tears. It was the last straw, and Charlie and I came nearer to quarreling then and there than we ever did in our lives. I hadn't the heart to go on with my dressing, but sat and boohooed until Charlie came to the door again to say that the company was waiting. Then I dashed into my clothes. I had no time to comb my hair, but Charlie pinned the lace veil over it rather awkwardly, so that we deluded ourselves into the idea that it did not show, and I stood up in my creased and second-hand gown, with unkempt hair, and face and eyes swollen with weeping, and was married, with the glare of noonday displaying all defects. They say that the consciousness of being well-dressed gives a peace of mind which even religion cannot impart. Imagine, then, my torture to be a gazing-stock at such a time before all those people! I had it in my heart to murder them all and kill myself. Then afterward. We had thought, of course, that the company would remain and dine with our family, and then take the evening train for the city. But no. Adelaide thought it would be so jolly for all to go down en masse. Ned had to drive like mad to the livery-stable to get conveyances for them all, and Charlie and I got to the station in separate carriages. The engine was decorated with evergreen and flags in my honor, but the conductor thought Adelaide was the bride, and gave her my seat, and I was very nearly left, for Ned came driving me up with our slow old Pilgrim just as the conductor had given the signal for starting. Charlie was on the rear platform waiting for me. He pulled the cord violently, and jerked me on, while Ned gave me a parting push. My elegant traveling costume was torn half off me. How every one laughed! and Aunt Sue made a spectacle of me by producing her housewife and sewing me up before the assembled multitude. Then half of the party went to the same hotel that we did, and it leaked out that we were a newly married couple, and altogether it was the most completely mortifying and disheartening day of my life."

"You poor thing!" laughed Fan. "If you had only had a nice competent sister, as I have, to take all the worry off your mind, then you could have resigned everything to her good providence, as I do, and have calmly awaited your fate with folded hands."

"Yes; if I had had some one to rely upon I might have given my thoughts to more serious matters. Or if Charlie had been more conservative in his ideas, more punctilious in matters of etiquette, he might have helped me out; but he did just as every one else does, left everything to me, and I had the satisfaction of making a grand fiasco of it all. But I will do better by you, Fan. You are not to be married until June; that will give us plenty of time to complete the arrangements. The ceremony shall be at St. Andrew's, and I will give you the most recherche of receptions: I am very glad the professor has decided to spend his vacation abroad; it is just the thing for a bridal tour. You can have your selection of the young men from the graduating class, with whom you flirted so unconscionably, for your ushers. To think of your receiving all that attention from the undergraduates, and then marrying a grave professor! It does seem so funny."

"But he is not grave at all, Sue; and he is very young for his honors. Only thirty, and I am twenty-three, a real old girl. You don't realize how time flies."

"Well, if he is not old, he is at least dignified and formal—good material to work with at the start. He would give a certain prestige to any occasion. I shall have the satisfaction of seeing you married in good style. You will redeem the family."

Mrs. Hathaway left the room with a flutter of drapery, and Fan fell into a muse. Her father and mother lived alone now in the old family mansion, Isabel was in Europe again, Ned and the other boys were out West, whilst she was whiling away the winter at Sue's beautiful home in the city. She was weary of society, and she wished that summer was nearer, when Alston could leave his college duties and claim her. She cared as little for ceremony as her Bohemian sister Isabel; she wished it all over, and herself settled in a home of her own. Home! What a delightful sound! Should she ever realize the word?

There was a ring at the door. The postman had brought her letters from her professor and from her mother.

"DARLING FANNY" (wrote the first),—"I can't wait. June is a long, long way off, for the winter is only just begun. Moreover, there is no need of waiting. We were idiots to think of it. Mrs. Delancy has gone South for the winter and has advertised her lovely home to let, furnished. You remember it, do you not? It was at a sociable there, behind the garnet plush curtains in the bow-window, that you told me—The house has had its associations for me ever since. I never go by it in the evening and see the light streaming through the stained glass over the hall door without fancying that it says to me: 'I know your secret; I've a weakness for lovers.' That house is to let, or, rather, it was; it is so no longer, for I have rented it. Don't start and drop this paper. The house awaits its mistress. I've told the kitchen girl that you will appear Monday morning. Now don't say you can't, for I have just received a letter from your mother, and the thing is to be. She thinks it decidedly the most sensible plan she has heard of lately. Why should I spend my evenings in a boarding-house for six months longer, when I might toast my toes instead at my own fireside? The thing is preposterous. I inclose your mother's letter to me, in which you will see that she proposes that I bring you to her next Saturday evening. We can then be quietly married at church after the regular Sunday service, and can start for our own home by the early train Monday morning, which will land me at the college in time to attend to my regular classes. I know that your sister very kindly intended to make a social event of our marriage; but I have a horror of 'events,' and, besides, I can't wait. She must come with you and see the knot properly tied. I will meet you both at the —— depot at half-past four Saturday P. M."

The letter from Fan's mother reenforced the professor's plea, and gave a maternal sanction to the hasty marriage. Fan ran to her sister's room, only to ascertain that she had gone out in the carriage, the maid did not know whither. It was Saturday, and half past 3 in the afternoon; and scribbling a hasty note of explanation, which she left upon her sister's dressing-table, Fan packed a hand-bag and departed. She reached the station a little too early, and sat in a corner of the waiting-room, enjoying watching the people come and go, trying to imagine their histories, and wondering whether they were going on errands like her own. At last the train trundled in. There was the usual hubbub of embracing friends, importunate cab-drivers, and hurrying travelers. She eagerly scanned each passenger who emerged from the cars. Her professor had not come. Inexperienced in the ways of travel, she began to be nervous. She still sat in the corner of the big room, outwardly calm, but inwardly quaking. An old gentleman by her side, who, like her, had watched the crowd with meditative interest, his stubby chin resting pensively on the horn handle of his umbrella, turned to her and remarked, "Such a power of people!—such a power of people! Nary two on 'em alike; nary one on 'em you ever see afore!"

At last she stepped to the ticket-office and inquired the last train from the college station. Yes, one would be in at 8 o'clock, but no train went out after that to Edgecliff, her mother's home. Could she not go out at 9 o'clock to —— Junction and catch the night express at that point? "Yes, that was possible;" and Fan sat down again and waited. The 8 o'clock train brought the professor, weary and anxious. He had lost the earlier train, and feared all would go wrong in consequence. The idea of the express at —— Junction raised his spirits at once. They set out in high glee, only to be delayed by the heavy drifting storm sufficiently for their train to reach the junction five minutes after the express had left. Here was a predicament! They stood together upon the platform, stranded, upon a stormy Saturday night, in a strange town, the last train left for everywhere, and the station-master locking his door for over Sunday. There were no carriages in waiting; and inquiring the way for the nearest parsonage they set out for a tramp together through the storm. "Courage, Fan," said the professor; "there is no way out of the mess but to get married as quickly as we can."

A meek-eyed minister's wife answered their summons. Her husband was at home and sick in bed; not so ill, however, but she thought he might marry them, though he had been somewhat delirious during the day. They might follow her into the bedroom; she was sure no license was required. And so the professor in his snow-flecked ulster (Fan thought hysterically of her sister's words, "His presence would give prestige to any occasion") and Fan in her damp rubber waterproof stood together hand in hand by the good man's bedside. Fever had left him a little incoherent. He made the professor promise to obey Fan, and Fan to support the professor, but otherwise they were soundly and sacredly married, and the minister's wife was made to smile by a crumpled bill of large amount pressed into her thin hand. A telegram announcing the event winged its way to Fan's mother, and a long sleighride of twenty-seven miles across the country carried Fan the next day to her new home. But Mrs. Sue Hathaway never, never forgave them their unceremonious wedding. — *Harper's Bazar.*

Amateur Writers.

All editors are always glad to receive any class of communications for their journals, and they can fully appreciate the following by the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table":

Sometimes very young persons send me communications, which they want forwarded to editors, and these young persons do not always seem to have right conceptions of these same editors, and of the public and of themselves. Here is a letter I wrote to one of these young folks, but, on the whole, thought it best not to send:

DEAR SIR—You seem to be somewhat, but not a great deal, wiser than I was at your age. I don't wish to be understood as saying too much, for I think without committing myself to to any opinion on my present state, that I was not a Solomon at that stage of development. You long to "lap at a single bound into celebrity." Nothing is so commonplace as to wish to be remarkable. Fame usually comes to those who are thinking about something else—very rarely to those who say to themselves: "Go to, now, let us be a celebrated individual!" The struggle for fame, as such, commonly ends in notoriety; that ladder is easy to climb, but it leads to the pillory, which is crowded with fools who could not hold their tongues, and rogues who could not hide their tricks. If you have the consciousness of genius, do something to show it. The world is pretty quick nowadays to catch the flavor of true originality; if you write anything remarkable the magazines and newspapers will find you out as the schoolboys find out where the ripe apples and pears are. Produce anything really good, and an intelligent editor will jump at it. Don't flatter yourself that any article of yours is rejected because you are unknown to fame. Nothing pleases an editor more than to get anything worth having from a new hand.

There is always a dearth of really fine articles for a first-class journal; for of a hundred pieces received, ninety are at or below the sea-level; some have head enough, but no water; only two or three are from full reservoirs, high up that hill which is so hard to climb. You may have genius. The contrary is of course probable, but it is not demonstrated. If you have, the world wants you more than you want it. It has not only a desire, but a passion, for every spark of genius that shows itself among us; there is not a bull-calf in our national pasture that can beat a rhyme but it is ten to one among his friends, and no takers, that he the real, genuine, no mistake, Osiris. "Qu'est ce qu'ils fait?" What has he done? That was Napoleon's test. What have you done? Turn up the faces of your picture cards, my boy! You need not make mouths at the public because it has not accepted you at your own fancy valuation. Do the prettiest thing you can, and wait your time. For the verses you send me I will not say they are hopeless; and dare not affirm that they show promise. I am not an editor, but I know the standard of some editors. You must not expect to "leap at a single bound" into the society of those whom it is not flattery to call your betters. When the Pactolian has paid you for a copy of verses (I can furnish you with a list of alliterative signatures, beginning with Annie Aureole and ending with Zoe Zenith)—when the ragbag has stolen your piece, after carefully scratching your name out—when the nut-cracker has thought you worth shelling, and strung the kernel of your cleverest poem—then, and not till then, you may consider the presumption against you, from the fact of your rhyming tendency, as called in question, and let our friends hear from you, if you think it worth while. You may possibly think me too candid, and even accuse me of incivility, but let me assure you that I am not half so plain spoken as nature, nor half so rude as time. If you prefer the long jolting of public opinion to the gentle touch of friendship, try it like a man. Only remember this, that if a bushel of potatoes is shaken in a market-cart without springs to it, the small potatoes always get to the bottom.

His Manners.

"Say, old man!" said a street arab to a passing citizen of rather more than the average respectability and a glistening plug hat; "what's the matter with your hat?"

No answer.

"I say! What's the matter with your hat?"

Still no answer.

"Well, if you're so particular about it, what's the matter with your head?"

The citizen turned abruptly about, and with a look which was intended to overawe the youngster, sternly remarked: "Young man! where did you learn your manners?"

"Same place that you did, I guess. We was both to the same party last night—but you came away while the hat-rack was full, and I stayed behind till there'd been enough samples of politeness showed up for me to take my pick from."—*Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel.*

The cotton crop of Arkansas is claimed to have a greater money value than the wheat crop of Minnesota.

FOR THE LADIES.

Love and Light Heart.

I once inquired of a maiden of thirty who was large, healthy and fair to look upon, what kept her so young-looking, for she seemed scarce twenty. She replied: "Love. I have, besides my mother, brother and sisters, and their families, to love a host of friends and admirers, so that I have no time to mope and regret I'm not beautiful." And I've often wished married women loved more, for I verily believe if they did they would keep healthy, young and handsome longer than they now do. But the cares and trials of life are deep and wearing, and we women are so crowded with them that few of us have time for ennobling our lives in any direction. In fact, we are too tired to even love, unless it is our babies, whose little lives cling so close to our own that they are a part of it; and the songs and kisses they call out of us tend to lighten the daily task, so that the back bends under its burden, instead of breaking.

The loving and happy wife and mother is the handsome and healthy one, usually. As old age overtakes her she still keeps the lovelight in her eye, for it has become habitual to her, and the world is her family. The husband would find his daily cares lightened if he kept the thrill of affection as of old, and if husband did not forget to be the lover still it would be a better and a happier world. Just imagine the charmed life of the new-married couple, and the effect of such love and life upon the home and children perpetually.

Smiles bring dimples and roses to the face. Laughter makes work easy, and puts flesh on the bones, and unselfishness adds a charm to the owner that gold cannot buy or thieves rob you of. Our bodies are the houses our souls live in, and whether it be a palace or a hovel, depends on ourselves as builders and occupants. Shall we not teach our little ones, then, to build wisely and well—to cultivate purity, cheerfulness, generosity, charity and love? How can we better teach these things than by first setting the glorious example?—*Jewell, in California Agriculturist.*

Fashion Notes.

Buff tints are revived.

New beiges are striped.

Ombre fabrics are out of style.

Chene silks are coming into favor.

Scarf rings are now worn by ladies.

Velvet ribbon is seen on new bonets.

Silk-muslin bows are worn at the throat.

Very little jewelry is worn in the street.

Half-mantles of velvet or moire are worn.

Dark-green bonnets have pale-blue plumes, and garnet bonnets have pink plumes.

White chudda dresses for the house are made in tailor fashions—simple and severe

Dark straw hats, with gloves and hosiery to match, are announced for next summer.

Sulphur yellow, with brown, is a stylish combination for dresses and bonnets.

Dolly Varden lives again in a new polonaise, a novel neckerchief, and a daintily shaped dancing shoe.

In spring costumes there is a tendency to use lengthwise tucks in clusters in the place of kilt plaitings and shirrings

Watered silks are combined with cashmere, surah and plush in the French costumes imported for misses and little girls.

Open work, wheel, and Kensington embroidery, in Hamburg edgings and insertions, form the bosom trimmings of domestic chemises.

Pale rose and pure white dresses, with silver and pearl accessories, form the favorite evening toilet for young ladies of high fashion.

Jerseys are brought out with a lace ruffle at the bottom, and lace bretelles on each side of the front, which is now cut open and buttoned up.

Embroidered India muslin ball-dresses are worn over bright satin skirts with the Camargo waist of the same material as the skirt.

Monsquetaire gloves are the most popular, but ladies of good taste wear buttoned or laced gloves, if more becoming to their hands and arms.

Black, blue and lemon-colored pocket handkerchiefs of sheer linen, embroidered with contrasting colors, are among the eccentric novelties lately imported.

Lace is the most fashionable, as well as the most elegant and most economical trimming for all costumes, wraps and toilets light enough to admit of its use.

Petticoats are profusely trimmed with needlework flowers, resembling the needle-wrought bands that border the new nun's veilings, ginghams and batistes.

For second cloaks, are inexpensive wraps of the English homespun cloths, in dark brown colors, with red threads at intervals, or else of green cloth with mustard yellow threads.

In many garments the style is enhanced by having all the trimming placed lengthwise, both in front and back, rather than to shorten the appearance of the wearer by a crosswise border of great breadth.

Many satin grounds with colored stripes are prepared for trimming, but their novelty is the boldness of their coloring. Imagine grenat with olive stripes, sea green with bronze, Tilleul and rose porcelain blue with rose and roseda.

Redwood.

A California writer says that the redwood which is in demand there for underground use is what is known by the lumbermen as black-heart redwood. It shows a dark color when cut with a knife, the outer portion only being seasoned. This species of redwood is exceedingly heavy—too heavy to float. One who has observed schooners loading along the coast assures the writer that a post of this wood which plunges overboard never rises, and a board lingers on the surface a moment and then slowly slides down into its depths. This is the sort which is sought for in the foundation of buildings, and under brick walls is believed to be imperishable. In this connection it is interesting to mention a fact concerning the second growth of redwood. Shoots from old stumps have grown to three and four feet in diameter in forty years. This would indicate restorative powers in redwood forests which would insure a future supply of the timber.

SUNDAY READING.

A Well-Built Christian.

A well-built Christian is harmonious in all his parts. No one trait shames another. He is not a jumble of inconsistencies, to-day liberal to one cause, to-morrow niggardly toward another; to-day fluent in prayer, and to-morrow fluent in polite falsehoods. He does not keep the fourth commandment on Sunday and break the eighth on Monday. He does not shirk an honest debt to make a huge donation. He is not in favor of temperance for other folks and a glass of toddy for himself. He does not exhort or pray at each of the few meetings he attends, to make up arrearages for the more which he neglects. He does not so consume his spiritual fuel during revival seasons that he is as cold as Nova Zembla during all the rest of the time; nor do his spiritual fervors ever outrun his well-ordered conversation.—*Cuyler.*

Religious News and Notes.

Meetings in favor of the disestablishment of the Church of Scotland have been held recently in Aberdeen, Edinburgh, Glasgow and other cities of Scotland.

The population of Toronto, Canada, numbers 86,445. The churches can accommodate 49,860, and the attendance on a recent Sunday showed 38,796, or a percentage of worshipers of 44 92.

The Philadelphia Baptist association was organized 175 years ago. It has eighty-two churches with a membership of 23,444; 104 Sunday-schools, with 2,016 teachers and 20,431 scholars.

In the first decade of the Methodist Episcopal church there was one minister to every 194 members; in the fifth decade the proportion was one to 284; the present proportion is one minister to 147 members, against 142 in the ninth and tenth decade.

Of the 12,142 ministers of the Methodist Episcopal church, 2,808 are not in pastoral work. Upward of 2,000 are superannuates and supernumeraries, 204 are connected with colleges, eighty-eight are editors, agents, secretaries, etc., and 445 are presiding elders.

The total strength of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, in the Louisiana conference is 14,901; in New Orleans, 1,826 members. Value of church property in New Orleans, $366,710. Number of Sunday-school scholars and teachers, 1,050; total number in conference, 7,130.

The South India Methodist mission conference, embracing 2,040 members, raised last year 107,836 rupees, or about $53,918, which is upward of an average of twenty-six dollars per member. The gain in members was nineteen. The work is chiefly among Europeans and Eurasians, though increased attention is being given to the heathen.

An emperor of Germany coming by chance, on a Sunday, into a church, found there a most misshapen priest, insomuch as the emperor scorned and condemned him. But when he heard him read these words: "For it is he that made us, and not we ourselves," the emperor checked his own proud thought, and made inquiry into the condition and quality of the man; and finding him, on examination, most earnest and devout, he made him Archbishop of Colon, which place he did excellently discharge.—*Fuller's Holy State.*

The Mexican Boy.

In many ways, writes a correspondent, the Mexican small boy sets an excellent example to his young cousins across the Rio Grande. Growing up in this placid, social organization, his disposition naturally is mild, and he has as his birthright an allowance of good manners so abundant that it might be divided among a whole boarding-school of United States boys and make quite a showing in each. One day at San Pedro—it was the saint's day of the little town, and the place was in a ferment of pleasurable excitement—I hailed a small chap who was darting across the plaza and asked him to get me a drink of water. The average American boy, if so addressed under similar conditions—say by a Frenchman on the Fourth of July—pretty certainly would refuse to comply with the request, and very likely would couch his refusal in some such phrase as: "Just you hold your left ear while I get it!" or, "You go boil the back of your head!" But this little Mexican, not having enjoyed the advantages of a higher civilization, pulled up short when I hailed him and promptly went into the house and brought me the water that I asked for. As he handed me the mug he took off his ragged little cap and held it in his hand while I drank, and he bowed very prettily, this gentle lad, as I handed back the empty mug, with a "gracias" that came from the heart. Water fresh and cool is a pleasant drink in this thirsty land; but it is all the sweeter for being so charmingly served. And these children are courteous to each other as well as to adults. Out in the suburbs of the town I saw two little chaps sitting together beside an acequia—dabbling their bare feet in the running water—while they played very contentedly with a dead bird they had picked up somewhere. There was no quarreling as to which should have the bird. One of them was plucking out the feathers while the other was looking on. They were talking very earnestly, and seemed to be full of the quiet happiness that, with their gentle natures, is born in them.

Gorillas.

The gorillas are the terror of Africa. In the gorilla country no lion will live. They are man-haters, and kill them for the love of it, leaving the body, never eating them. When they spy a native they come down from a tree, hit him on the head with a club, which they wield with their hind claw, or carry him up into the tree, there to murder him. Their strength is so great that they will bend the barrel of a rifle. Only one live one was ever brought to England, and that soon died. Several have been shot, but they are tough customers, and the natives dread them more than any animal of the African forests. The gorilla makes a bed like a hammock, and swings in the trees. The gorilla is the sworn enemy of the elephant, because each derives its subsistence from the same source. When he sees an elephant pulling down and wrenching off the branches of a favorite tree the gorilla steals along the bough, strikes the sensitive proboscis of the elephant a violent blow with his club, and drives off the clumsy and startled giant, shrilly trumpeting his pain and rage through the jungles of the forest.

WISE WORDS.

Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

Pride is the consciousness of what one is without contempt for others.

Cunning pays no regard to virtue, and is but the low mimic of wisdom.

Every absurdity has a champion to defend it—for error is always talkative.

When respiration ceases our education is finished, and not a moment sooner.

More than half of all the thanks that have been thought of and planned for since the world began have been lost forever by being left over night.

Goodness, on whatever way we look at it, never sleeps. It is holy life, beating march with the heavenly tunes; singing always the divine psalm of love.

As a man's life, so are his studies. I think it is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world so to mingle gravity with pleasure that the one may not sink into melancholy nor the other rise up into wantonness.

To make the cunning artless, tame the rude, subdue the haughty, shake the undaunted soul; yea, put a bridle in the lion's mouth and lead him forth as a domestic cur; these are the triumphs of all-powerful beauty.

The every-day cares and duties which men call drudgery are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion, and when they cease to hang upon the wheels the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.

If your character indicates a flaw, that is, if you find what at first seemed innocent desire, under indulgence is fast developing into a habit which may seriously affect your character and life, eradicate it at once; for nothing is so hard to uproot as a bad habit, and nothing is so essential to advancement or serves us so faithfully as a good character.

Keep a firm grip on good temper, and don't lose your hold unless it pays. Many a man has lost his place and friend, many a lover his sweetheart, many a house is broken up, hearts that loved divided, children scattered and lives wrecked, crimes committed even to the extent of murder, just by losing the grip discretion bids us keep on this best of all good companions—good temper.

Knowledge in a Nutshell.

A cubit is two feet.
A space is three feet.
A fathom is six feet.
A span is ten and one-half inches.
A palm is three inches.
A league is three miles.
A great cubit is eleven feet.
There are 2,759 languages.
Oats, thirty-five pounds per bushel.
Bran, thirty-five pounds per bushel.
Barley, forty-eight pounds per bushel.
A days's journey is thirty-two and one-half miles.
Two persons die every second.
Sound moves 743 miles per hour.
A square mile contains 640 acres.
A storm blows thirty-six miles per hour.
Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per busnel.
Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.
The average of human life is thirty-one years.
A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.
A barrel of pork weighs 300 pounds.
An acre contains 4,840 square yards.
A barrel of flour weighs 300 pounds.
Slow rivers flow five miles per hour.
A firkin of butter weighs fifty-six pounds.
Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.
A hand (horse measure) is four inches.
A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.
A rifle ball moves 1,000 miles per hour.
Rapid rivers flow seven miles per hour.
The first lucifer match was made in 1829.
Gold was discovered in California in 1848.
Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.
The first horse railroad was built in 1826.
A moderate wind blows seven miles per hour.
The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.
A mile is 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards in length.

Bowing in Holland.

Everybody bows—nobody nods, and touching of the hat is unknown. You bow to every one you may have met when calling on a friend, for callers meeting are introduced. You give an order to a gardner or a workman, and he takes off his hat with a bow which would not bring discredit on a duke. Every one bows on passing a house where they visit. I often used to amuse myself by watching behind a curtain to see every second man take off his hat to the window, it being quite immaterial whether any of the family are visible or not; and every second lady make a polite bend of the whole body, not a mere inclination of the head as our ladies do. Everbody bows. Men take off their hats to each other; trades men do the same to all their customers. A well known lady is bowed to by all her father's, husband's or brother's friends, and any gentleman knowing a lady is staying at a house where he visits will bow to her.

I even had a bowing acquaintance with a student whom I never met, and did not know from Adam. I could not imagine what made the boy bow so profoundly, until I got some one to ask if he knew me. I found I had once met his father somewhere, and that was the—shall I say excuse? I should if he had been English. Well, after an absence of three years, I returned to the town where he lived, and there he was, grown into a man, bowing still. For some months we had quite a lively bowing acquaintance, and there it ended, as aforetime. I must, however, include "compliments" with bowing in the Dutch idea of politeness. Every parcel is sent home with the sender's compliments, and I once heard this message delivered at the door of a house where I was calling: "My compliments to the *mevrouw*, and has she any dust?" It was the dustman!—*Leisure Hour.*

Poland China pigs are being sent from Illinois to Germany for breeding purposes.

Soon!

Let it be soon! Life was not made to long
For distant hours of dim futurity.
Thy presence soothes me like some far-off song.
Oh, where my heart has rested let it lie;
Hope is the morning; love the afternoon.
Let it be soon!

Let it be soon! The treasured daylight dies,
And changes sadly to the chill of night.
But summer reigns forever in thine eyes,
And at thy touch grief stealeth out of sight,
After sad years of longing love must swoon.
Let it be soon!

—*Clement Scott.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

What pain is most agreeable to a burglar? Window-pane.

"The easyest man I ever met," says Josh Billings, "is a henpecked husband when he is away from home."

It is pleasant to remember that not an hour passes in the increasing march of time that there is not a half dressed man somewhere on the face of the earth calling for a shirt.—*Rome Sentinel.*

A dollar-store pin young man,
A heart full of sin young man,
A stand-on-the-corner-y
Looking-forlorn-ery,
Tobacco-stained-chin young man.
—*Wilde Oscar, in Norristown Herald.*

"Does our talk disturb you," said one of a company of talkative ladies to an old gentlemen sitting in a railroad station the other afternoon. "No, ma'am," was the naive reply, "I've been married nigh on to forty years."—*Hartford Times.*

"Why did you send me that almanac Augustus?" asked Angelina. "Because, darling," answered Augustus, as he vainly strove to twist the few downy sprouts upon his upper lip into a curl, "because, darling, I wished you to select a date for our—the aw—ceremony. "Oh, I see!" she said; then, smiling a bewitching smile, she murmured: "Call it the first of April." Augustus will some day succeed in raising a mustache, but he goes to see Angelina no more.—*Somerville Journal.*

The Steubenville *Herald* explains how the young man was a little too previous in the following fashion: He sat at her feet in quiet peace. He looked into her face and said softly: "Ah, dear, I could sit here forever." "Could you, love?" answered she. "Yes, sweet." "You are quite sure you could, darling?" "I know it, my own." "Very well, then, you sit there, for I have an engagement to go out with young Mr. Fitzspooner and I won't be back this evening. Turn down the gas and fasten the night-latch when you go away. Ta, ta, dear." And she went out.

How to Apply the Soda Remedy to Burns and Scalds.

It is now many years ago that the author of this paper, while engaged in some investigations as to the qualities and effects of the alkalies in inflammations of the skin, etc., was fortunate enough to discover that a saline lotion, or saturated solution of the bicarbonated soda, in either plain water or camphorated water, if applied speedily, or as soon as possible, to a burned or scalded part, was most effectual in immediately relieving the acute burning pain, and when the burn is only superficial, or not severe, removing all pain in the course of a very short time, having also the great advantage of cleanliness, and, if applied at once, of preventing the usual consequences—a painful blistering of the skin, separation of the epidermis, and perhaps more or less of suppuration.

For this purpose all that is necessary is to cut a piece of lint or old soft rag, or even thick blocking-paper, of a size sufficient to cover the burned or scalded parts, and to keep it constantly well wetted with the sodaic lotion so as to prevent its drying. By this means it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to half an hour, or even in much less time.

When the main part of a limb, such as the hand and fore-arm or the foot and leg has been burned, it is best, when practicable, to plunge the part at once into a jug or pail, or other convenient vessel filled with the soda lotion, and keep it there until the pain subsides; or the limb may be swathed or encircled with a surgeon's cotton bandage previously soaked in the saturated solution and kept constantly wetted with it, the relief being immediately, provided the solution be saturated and cold.

What is now usually sold as bicarbonate of soda is what I have commonly used and recommended, although this is well known to vary much in quality, according to where it is manufactured, but it will be found to answer the purpose, although probably Howard's is most to be depended on, the common carbonate being too caustic. It is believed that a large proportion of medical practitioners are still unaware of the remarkable qualities of this easily-applied remedy, which recommends itself for obvious reasons.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Water

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1882.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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AGENTS WANTED!

—Book Agents, Postmasters, or any one engaged in canvassing, can make a fair profit by engaging in soliciting subscriptions for this paper. Address PEOPLE'S PRESS for particulars. None but reliable, energetic and honest agents need apply.

—The nomination of Thomas N. Cooper, as Internal Revenue Collector for the sixth North Carolina district was rejected by the Senate by 24 to 22.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for the Farm, Garden and Household, established in 1812, and published by the *Orange Judd Publishing Company*, again makes its welcome visits to our table.

THE MAILS.—There is much complaint about the irregularity of the mails throughout the State. We learn that orders were issued from the Postoffice Department at Washington, some time since, to the postmasters to report all mail irregularities, but it seems to have had very little effect.

THE EXTRA SESSION MUDDLE.—The Greensboro *Patriot* says: A dead-lock may be looked for when the State returning board meets to count the votes cast for congressman-at-large. Jarvis, Saunders and Attorney-General Kenan have all declared in advance that the election will be null and void. Messrs. Worth, Scarborough and Roberts hold to the contrary. So the end is not yet. How can Governor Jarvis give the congressman-at-large-elect a certificate of election, holding as he does that the election is void?

BOSTON, March 24.— Henry W. Longfellow died at Cambridge, at 3:15 this afternoon, aged 77 years.

He was born in Portland, Me., on the 27th of February, 1807. His father, Stephen Longfellow, was a man of strong and sinewy mind, and had a great local reputation as a lawyer; he was also a representative in Congress in 1882. His mother Zilpah Wadsworth, was the daughter of a distinguished revolutionary officer and of her it was said: "She performed her part in life bravely;" and both of the parents of the poet lived to see the place of honor in American literature filled by their gifted son.

Big Fire in Richmond.

RICHMOND, March 27.—A destructive conflagration broke out in this city yesterday, which for a time threatened to spread into a general conflagration.

About half-past twelve a blaze was seen issuing from the southern end of the long bridge of the Petersburg railroad, and before the engines could arrive the strong gale of wind blowing had swept the flames over the bridge, completely destroying it. In less than an hour it fell a ruin into the river, leaving nothing standing but the stone piers. The flames swept over seizing the large tobacco factory of S. W. Rutherford & Co., spreading to the factories of R. A. Patterson & Co., and T. C. Williams & Co., which were burned, with a half dozen stemmeries, the Vulcan Iron Works and about twenty tenement houses. About three hundred feet of the bridge connecting the Tredegar Works with the Rich. & P road, were burned, and for a time threatened the works, which were saved, however, by the efforts of the Tredigar fire brigade. The company lost ten new freight cars. T. P. Smith's grist mill, a number of small buildings and the Kaslin Works of the Virginia Mining and Manufacturing company, were also destroyed. The Richmond and Danville bridge caught fire but was saved.

When the sweep of the flames led to the belief that a general conflagration would be the result Mayor Carrington telegraphed to the fire department at Washington for engines which were promptly shipped on a special train, but before starting it was discovered that the flames could be subdued, and the order was countermanded. The loss is estimated at between $500,000 and $600,000.

Charles Betts, a fifteen year old boy was killed by a falling wall, and two men, names unknown are reported buried in the ruins of Patterson's factory, and several persons were injured by falling walls. The captain of one of the fire companies had his eyesight destroyed by the intense heat while fighting the fire.

The spark that lit the great conflagration fell from the engine.

Nothing could have been more combustible than the bridge—a fact easily accounted for on account of the amount of grease dropped from passing trains, which reach the bridge at once from the depot after the boxes of the wheels and engine have been greased.

—An invaluable strengthener for the nerves, muscles, and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite, Brown's Iron Bitters.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 24. — The Senate committee on improvement of the Mississippi River and its tributaries, agreed upon a bill this morning appropriating $5,000,000 for improvement of the Mississippi, and $1,000,000 for the Missouri river, to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of War in accordance with the plans of the Mississippi improvement commission. Part of the appropriation for the Mississippi is to be made immediately available in order to repair as quickly as possible some of the damage caused by the recent floods.

The Secretary of War has issued a special order discharging Cadet J. C. Whittaker from the Military Academy, on the recommendation of the admiralty board, because of deficiency of studies.

WASHINGTON, March 22.–The Secretary of War has ordered 300,000 rations to be issued at New Orleans, for Louisiana; 200,000 at Memphis, for Mississippi; 50,000 at Helena, for Arkansas; and 10,000 each at Charleston, New Madrid and Gayoso for Arkansas. These are the first rations issued under the last appropriation of $150,000.

The Secretary of War has issued instructions for the transportation of one hundred hospital tents from Phildelphia to Vicksburg, Miss., for the use of the sufferers by the recent floods. Each will give shelter to from twenty-five to thirty persons.

James B. Christmas, indicted for the murder of William G. Whitney in June last, was put on trial in the Criminal Court last week. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, on the ground of self-defense. This was done, and Christmas was released. Whitney was the son of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, and Christmas is her son-in-law. Mrs. Gaines was in court as a witness for Christmas.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—It has been authoritatively stated that the President will appoint nobody on the Utah commission who lives in the Territory. Governor Murray has had a recent interview with the President with the purpose of effecting a change to an opposite policy. While Governor Murray was himself appointed from a distant State to the position he now holds, he advocates the theory of selecting Territorial officers from the Territory. He recommends the following: The chairman of the Democratic central committee of Utah; the chairman of the Republican committee of the same Territory, and others, making the committee three Republicans to two Democrats. All are Gentiles. Governor Murray says Kirkwood will be tendered the presidency of the commission.

The President has nominated S. P. Rounds of Illinois, to be public printer; Wm. A. Pledger, surveyor of customs, Atlanta, Ga.; W. S. O'B. Robinson, United States attorney for the eastern district of North Carolina.

The sub-committee of the House committee on elections, in the case of Mackey against Dibrell, from the second district of South Carolina, agreed to report to the full committee in favor of seating Mackey.

Bills pensioning Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Polk and Mrs. Tyler, passed the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Judge Advocate General Swain has made his report to the Secretary of War on the findings of the court martial in the case against Mason. He holds that the sentence of the court martial is invalid by reason of certain irregularities in the proceedings of the court.

—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's last Sunday's sermon, was on the subject of immigration. He said that "the Germans were more nearly allied to our institutions than any other immigrants. Next to them came—something of everything, and last, and best of all, came the Chinese. It was said that a German could live on what an American threw away, a Jew on what the German discarded, and the Chinese on what the Jew threw away. "It is just because the Chinese could live on less and do more than the Irish," said Mr. Beecher, "that they have brought on themselves the tirades of the present day and the legislation of a fool Congress. [Applause.] Nations are constantly going up in the scale of civilization, and men are needed to do the lower work that must be done. The under work is what this country is absolutely hungry for. Here is a nation ready to do this work for us—a nation which, from the habits of centuries, delights in doing it—and we shut against it the golden gate. God writes down 'asses' against all the men who voted for that bill. That's my opinion on that subject." [Applause.]

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for April, is of special value for the opening spring and summer work. The Table of Contents enumerates 141 different topics, all of which are treated in a way to give just the information needed—telling what to do, and how to do it, in Field, Garden and Household, with over fifty illustrative engravings. Among a hundred other topics, we note; Many Suggestions on the Work of the Month; a Prize House Plan, with plans, specifications, materials, etc., for a dwelling to cost $1,500 to $2,000; Soil Exhaustion, by J. B. Lawes, Rothamsted, England; Hereford Cattle, with two fine portraits; Boys' Day, 500 of them, at Houghton Farm; Sorghum Sugar Making by Prof. Henry, of Wisconsin University; Ground Floor for Piggery, by J. C. Laird, of Minn.; Laws for Farmers, by A. Hoyt, Esq., of Detroit; Fodder Rations and Feeding, by Dr. M. Miles; "Gumption on the Farm," by Tim Bunker, Esq.; N. Y. State Agricultural Experiment Station, by H. A. Alvord, of Houghton Farm; the Grain and Produce Speculation, evil effects; Farm Wagon Seat, Clod Crushers, Home-made Rollers; Humbugs exposed; full departments for Housekeepers, and for Children, etc., etc. $1.50 per annum; 15 cents per number. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, New York.

SLAVES.—It is not generally known that the few Seminole Indians in Florida, still hold their slaves. The Atlanta *Constitution* gives the following:

"We hear a couple of fresh things from Tustenuggee, the chief of the few Seminoles remaining in the everglades of Florida. The old fellow emerges from the swamps, it is said, once every year or so, gets on a colossal drunk and retires to his fastness. The other day he came into civilization bringing with him a particularly weak-looking negro–one of several slaves still owned by the Indians. He was told that all the slaves had been freed. He replied: "Injun's nigger ain't free," and after getting comfortably drunk he melted into the swamps, carrying his negro with him. A few months since a sewing machine man entered Tustenuggee's domains and sold him a machine. The old chief watched its working carefully and when he was satisfied as to what it would do deliberately arose and kicked his wife out of the door. "Need squ aw no mo'!" he said.

—Dr. Worth, the Treasurer of the State, was obliged to stop his funding operations on January 1st because the law limited the exchange of bonds to that date. To enable the Treasurer to resume operations the time will have to be extended by the next General Assembly.

The old bonds were divided by the Legislature into three classes. Those bearing date prior to May 20th, 1861, were to be funded at forty cents of the principal; of these there were outstanding $5,577,400. The second class were fundable at 25 per cent. of the principal; of these there were outstanding $3,261,045. The third class were bonds issued to pay interest, and these were to be funded at 15 per cent. of the principal; of these the amount was $3,880,600. Of the first class there have been funded $4,243,500. Of the second class $2,164,045, and of the third class $2,412,200. The entire amount of the old debt thus retired is $8,819,745, and the amount of new bonds issued is $2,598,850. Certificates were given by the Treasurer in exchange for fractional amounts less than $50, and the amount of these certificates outstanding is $1,100. The entire amount of debt authorized to be funded was $12,727,045; the residue remaining unfunded is $3,907,300.

The new debt bears interest at 4 per cent. They ought to sell at par. The interest will be promptly paid. United States bonds, bearing 4 per cent., command a premium of 18; ours should certainly be worth par. The amount to be paid out in interest will be somewhat over a hundred thousand dollars, and ample provision has been made to meet this requirement by specific taxes set apart for this specific purpose.

We do not wish that our people should ever again borrow money for any public purpose, but still we would be glad to see our State debt finally adjusted and all of our recognized indebtedness provided for. The payment of debt is a fair test of a man's reliability, and although the State should never borrow money, yet her debt ought to be put on a good footing, and her interest ought to be promptly paid according to our agreement. This we do not doubt will hereafter be done with great regularity, and the credit of North Carolina will again become as high as it was before the war.—*News-Observer.*

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S FUNERAL EXPENSES.—As a sign of the corruption and vice existing in the high places at Washington, it is said that a report of the facts connected with the funeral expenses of President Garfield would bring to light a shamefui spectacle of debauchery on the part of those who attended the funeral. The sub-committee of the House committee on the expenses has been for some time engaged in auditing the bills, and while the total amount will be reported to the House, it is doubted that a detailed statement will ever be made unless Congress demands it. The payment of bills presented by the members of the House alone amount to about $7,000, and the items cover bills for champagne, whisky, cocktails and cigars, one item of $1,700 being for champagne, brandy, whisky and lunch. $300 are charged for cocktails alone, and there are said to be other bills nearly as bad as this, though less in extent. This is a shocking exhibit, and illustrates the character of our law makers. Reform is sadly needed.

THE DEPARTMENT CLERK.—The scramble for office, even for that of an appointment to a minor position in one of the several departments in Washington is amusing, and the average member of Congress suffers no great annoyance in the performance of his duties than that of the persistent calls of a voter from home, who haunts his residence at all hours demanding his influence in aid of a Government clerkship.

When successful, he will settle down, to his routine of daily work like an old cart-horse, with no ambition to climb higher in the path of life, with no thought but that of keeping himself by any and all means in office; and only during a heated Presidential year does he arise from his stupor, pick up the energies he dropped when assisted into the Government, talk knowingly of the political status of his own great district, and the influence he will wield when he goes home to vote. Should he *accidentally* be discharged for violation of some department rule or for other cause, he does not hie himself to pastures new, but haunts the Capitol and his member's residence for months, until he presents the appearance generally of the common tramp, talks to some fellow-sufferer of investigation by Congress of the department he has been removed from, for some irregularity he knows all about, and finally succeeds by some unknown crook in being reinstated.

He is always uneasy, afraid of being discharged, and yet he would not return home to private life (as he patronizingly expresses it) were the inducement of a life position and the salary double that he receives here. He drags through life, when had he failed in securing employment under the Government in the start, he might have achieved a name and position in the world, which, owing to the infatuation of holding an office in Washington, the tide turned otherwise. And thus he goes plodding on, "toading" to men high in position, his inferiors in everything save energy, and old age generally finds him, despite the liberal salary paid, as poor as when he entered upon his duties as a department clerk.—*American Register.*

RED TAPE.—The *modus operandi* of attending to business, adopted some seventy-five years ago by the methods of the several departments of our Government, is probably the most provoking feature the stranger on business encounters. He comes, expecting to remain not over twenty-four hours, and is surprised to find that his little matter that should not have taken fifty minutes to adjust, is still unfinished at the end of two weeks This is due alone to the red-tape process brought over from England by our forefathers, and if adhered to at the present by any of our extensive business houses would cause its ruin in a short time. Marshall Jewell, when assuming the duties of Postmaster-General some years since, endeavored to break up this feature and run his department on a prompt business policy, but the old habits were too strong for him and he soon settled down to the old maxim of seeing how slow business can be done. There is no remedy for this evil unless the several heads of the Departments unite jointly to do away with the red-tape rule, see that employees are promptly at their desks and work, and that matters are not pigeon-holed to suit the convenience of the servant, and cause unnecessary delay and expense to the master.—*American Register.*

Believe in Signs.

"The crowing of a hen indicates approaching disaster." One morning early in July Farmer Sympkins heard one of his hens crow lustily, and immediately reminded his wife that it betokened misfortune. She laughed at his foolish fears, but in the afternoon Sympkin's sisters arrived from the city to spend the summer. She was accompanied by four children, a servant, a sore-eyed poodle, and two big trunks. "They nearly ate us out o' house and home," feelingly observed Sympkins, after the departure of his relatives. Mrs. S. is now a convert to the crowing-hen omen.

"Whoever reads epitaphs loses his memory." Ten years ago a friend loaned Ferguson fifteen dollars, which he faithfully promised to repay on the following Saturday night. The supposition is that Ferguson read epitaphs the very day after securing the loan, for his memory, as far as the fifteen dollars is concerned, is a total wreck.

"To break a looking glass is a very ominous occurrence." A young married man named Burhtone, living in New York, accidentally broke a mirror, and in the afternoon his wife, while repairing the lining of his overcoat, found a highly perfumed note in the inside pocket. Singularly enough she read it, and ominous very faintly describes the nature of the occurrence when her husband returned home. The entertainment, without a single encore, was worth double the price of admission.

"Swallows building in a chimney bring good luck to a house." A colony of swallows pre-empted Squire Cobb's chimney, and two weeks afterwards his house was struck by lightning and entirely destroyed.

Killing a cat is believed by many to bring diro misfortune. Mr. Fitztare, being a non-believer in this omen, slaughtered a noisy specimen of the *Felis domestica* four years ago. The following night he popped the question and was accepted. He is now buying shoes for three children, and his wife is a member of a woman's rights society. His memory oft sadly reverts to the day he assassinated that cat, and he would rather than five thousand dollars he had not shed the animal's gore. —*Harper's Magazine for April.*

THE CROUP.—The following is a recipe for this dangerous disease, so apt to effect children at this season of the year. The lady who furnished it says: "I would like to write and tell the sisters how I make valuable croup syrup, but with little expense. I do not know what we should have done many times without it, for our little boy takes cold so easy, and is most always troubled with the croup; but a few doses of the syrup will always relieve him. We give it in small doses to the baby, too, when she has a cold, with an equally good result. Take lobelia, ginger and cayenne pepper of each one-half drachm, put in a pitcher with one-half pound of sugar and a pint of boiling water; stir until sugar is dissolved; leave to settle; then add one drachm of the oil of peppermint and one ounce of tincture of myrrh. Bottle when cold; dose from ten drops to a teaspoonful every half hour until relieved. I hope that every mother who reads this will give it a trial. This dreadful disease comes on so suddenly that unless we have something to stay its progress it would be too late to save our darling; often we would not have time to get a doctor, so it is of great importance that every mother should keep something all prepared, and I know of nothing better than this syrup."

Another Bonanza Heard From.

A committee of stockholders, who waited upon the superintendent of a California mine to ask why in blazes the said mine hadn't panned out anything but assessments, were graciously received, invited to be seated, and the official explained: "Gentlemen, you are all aware that we had scarcely begun work when the mouth of our mine was blocked by a land slide. That put us back a month." They nodded their remembrance. "Then we had just got in shape to take out 4000 tons of ore, worth $2000 per ton, when the mine caved in. You recall it?" They did. "Once more we bent ourselves to the burden of reaping $500 for every $10 invested, when the mine was flooded by a subterranean river." This was true also. "Then we had just got the water out when we discovered that our mine was located on another man's claim. We had him shot to prevent trouble, and once mere we were about to declare a dividend of 200 per cent., when the dead man's heirs put in an appearance. There were three of them. We chased one over the range, had another one hung by the vigilance committee, and I am happy to inform you that I have four men out after the other, and am every hour expecting to hear that he has tumbled off a cliff. Gentlemen, there is hope ahead—golden hope. Please come up and drink with me; after which there will be another assessment of 10 per cent!" —*Wall Street Daily News.*

VALUE OF RYE AND CLOVER.—The Greensboro *Bugle* stated several days ago that Col. J. T. Morehead, of Greensboro, is cutting rye that is 24 inches high, for his stock.

We learn that Col. Johnston, of Charlotte, commenced cutting his rye the last of December when it was about a foot high, and feeding it to his stock; that he has cut it twice this winter, and it is now 15 inches high. He will mow it again in April when in bloom, and it will be from five to six feet high. After it is cut the third time, the clover sown with it on the 20th of September he expects to mow three times during the Summer. This will make six cuttings of grain feed in one year. For four years previous he has sown the two, rye and clover, together; and three of the four years he has cut six green crops each year. One severe winter the rye was cut only once, but the clover three times. This comes of early sowing, deep plowing, and thorough preparation without foreign fertilizers, but a plenty of the home-made. A great saving in forage, fat horses and cows, with rich yellow butter, are the results. Col. Morehead must do better.—*Charlotte Observer.*

A WHIRLPOOL IN THE MISSISSIPPI.—The worst point on the whole river is Milliken's Bend. There is an overflow and a counter overflow in that district. The waters of the Mississippi are flowing over the levee, and the floods and backwater are coming in from behind. As a consequence, when these two bodies meet a whirlpool is formed, which destroys everything in its course. The locality of the whirlpool is changing continually, and every day it completes new destruction. A large yawl filled with negroes was caught in it the other day, upset and all the occupants drowned. The church was in a few minutes torn to pieces, plank by plank, and carried away. The stock was drowned and the people floated around in the water for some hours, but were finally rescued after a great deal of trouble and danger. The vortex struck the residence, barns and stables of a paralytic farmer by the name of Arnold Jamieson, and totally annihilated them, and the old man was drowned.

STORM IN GEORGIA.—On the 27th inst., a destructive wind swept the country four miles east of Waynesborough. Houses and fences were blown down and considerable damage done on several plantations. The dining-room of Joseph M. Ward was blown to pieces while the family was at dinner, and a four-year old child killed and a Miss Dunlap painfully injured. The tornado also did considerable damage near Macon, and along central roads as far as Sandersville. No fatal accidents are reported. The tornado was very violent and about one hundred yards wide It moved from west to east.

—"Fellons," which are usually termed "Whitlow" by physicians we believe, are a very painful and often a very serious affection of the fingers generally of the last joints, and often near or involving the nails. As the fingers are much exposed to bruises, fellons are quite common among those who constantly use their hands at hard work. If allowed to continue, until matter (pus) forms, and the periosten or bone sheathing is affected, lancing is necessary; but if taken in time, a simple application of Copal Varnish, covering it with a bandage, is highly recommended. If the Varnish becomes dry and unpleasantly hard, a little fresh Varnish may be applied from time to time. When a cure is affected, the varnish is easily removed by rubbing into it a little lard and washing with soap and water. Dr. A. B. Isham details, in "Medical News," a number of cases of its application with uniform success, where formation of pus had not previously occurred. In two cases there was apparently a combination of the "run-round" with the felon, and in all of them there was swelling, redness, heat and great pain. He suggests the use of Copal Varnish for felons, "run-rounds," boils and any local acute inflamation of external parts.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

—An enricher of the blood and purifier of the system; cures lassitude and lack of energy; such is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—We can, without hesitation, say that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has given the best satisfaction. We have sold an immense amount of it during the past winter. WALLACE, HILTON & CO., Druggists, Lock Haven, Pa.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—Why is the discovery of the North Pole like an illicit whisky manufactory? Because it is a secret still.

—A heavy storm passed over the northern portion of Lexington, Kentucky, on the 20th, unroofing many houses and destroying much farm property in its track.

—The Southern States are growing more grain than formerly, and by raising their grain and meat will be more independent.

—The Jews are still coming over to this country in considerable numbers,—among them farmers and mechanics.

—General Longstreet has induced a colony of 300 Germans and Swiss to settle near Gainesville, Georgia.

—The inundation region is roughly estimated at a hundred thousand square miles, and the destitute at near 100,000, with more to hear from.

CHICAGO, March 22.—A heavy storm of snow and wind has raged for two days along the entire line of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

—Two bills have been introduced in the California legislature to forbid the keeping of bees, because of the damage they are said to do to the ripening grapes.

At a German ball: Lieutenant—"Did you not tell me that your father has an estate in Silesia?" Young lady—"Yes, and two in Pomerania." Lieutenant—"And can you still doubt my love?"

—Half the silver half dollars circulated in Montana are counterfeits made by the Chinese in San Francisco. They are of exactly the weight of the genuine ones, but contain only 15 cents' worth of silver which is all on the surface.

—Another terrible rainfall has occurred along the line of the Mississippi and Ohio. Rivers are again rising, fearful damage done, railroads overwhelmed, bridges swept away, causing widespread desolation and destruction. Torrents from the Ohio rushing into the Mississippi.

—Statistics show that Mormonism gains about 2,000 annually by immigration. For the first fifteen years, from 1840 to 1855, 21,911 crossed the sea and the mountains. From 1855 to 1860, 6,820 were added in the same way, and from 1860 to 1870 25,000 more took shipping from Europe to Salt Lake. The last decade shows similar results, and agregates the number of immigrants since 1840 at about 85,000.

—Dr. Edward Warren (Bey), formerly of Baltimore, has just been made a commander of the Imperial Order of the Osmanie by the Khedive of Egypt in recognition of brilliant professional services in Egypt and in Paris. [Dr. W. is a native of North Carolina.—*Star.*]

—A lot of farmers who had been listening to a railroad land agent's praise of Arkansas Valley soil, at last asked him sarcastically, if there was anything that wouldn't grow there. "Yes," said the agent quickly, "pumkins won't." "Why not?" The soil is so rich, and the vines grow so fast that they wear out the pumpkins, dragging them over the ground.

—While preaching from the text, "He giveth His beloved sheep," a Toledo minister stopped in the middle of his sermon, gazed upon his sleeping auditors and said: "Brethren, it is hard to realize the wondrous, unbounded love the Lord appears to have for a portion of this congregation!"

—Jones is a middle aged man, of small stature and youthful appearance. One day while in company, the conversation turned upon the use of tobacco, in which he took a leading part. "I," said he, turning to a lady present, "used to chew tobacco when I was a boy." When she asked, "what for?" he replied: to make a man of myself." "Then," said she, measuring him with her eyes, "I think you quit to soon."

—Three men are now busily engaged in the United States assay office, in Wall street, New York, packing for shipment to the Philadelphia mint $40,000,000 in gold bullion. Shipments are made about twice a week, and $5,000,000 is sent at a time. The bullion, is in blocks about the size of an ordinary brick, is packed in strong wooden boxes. The treasure now being packed was received during the past year in the shape of foreign gold coin.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—Senator Hill, of Georgia, who had an operation performed on his tongue at Jefferson Hospital, this city, has again returned for treatment. The physicians at the hospital state that the wound caused by the former operation had been allowed to heal, when it should have been kept open and a collection of puss had formed in the throat, which was relieved upon his arrival by opening the healed wound. The physicians say there is no apprehension of a serious result, and that there will be no necessity for another operation. The present condition of the Senator would permit his leaving, but he desires to remain until satisfied that the relief is permanent.

Faded Colors Restored.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Argue, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Experience the Best Guide.

The reason why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic is because they have learned by experience—the best guide—that this excellent medicine overcomes despondency, periodical headache, indigestion, pain in the back and kidneys, and other troubles of the sex.—*Home Journal.*

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

A SPLENDID OFFER.

The Southern World
—AND—
The People's Press
FOR A WHOLE YEAR for $2.00.

We have recently made arrangements with the publishers of THE SOUTHERN WORLD, Atlanta, Ga., whereby we are enabled to offer that poplar Farm and Home Paper in combination with THE PEOPLE'S PRESS at $2.00 for both papers.

THE SOUTHERN WORLD is a large sixteen-page paper; printed twice a month, and thoroughly devoted to the advance of all Southern interests. Each number is handsomely illustrated, and the subscription price is $1.00 per year. Its Agricultural, Horticultrual and LiveStock Departments are under the separate charge of editors of ability and experience. The cultivation of the beauty of home and the home relations is amply provided for. Each issue contains interesting stories, etc., for the entertainment of the home circle, and its Home Hints cover all phases of domestic economy; Household Recipes that have been fully tested; Fashion Notes, etc. Our Young Folks, marshalled by Aunt Fanny, form a happy company in every number. It is an instructive bright, clean paper that will prove a welcome visitor in every household in the South.

Sample copies will be furnished free by addressing SOUTHERN WORLD, Atlanta, Georgia.

TO GET THE BENEFIT of this liberal arrangement for both papers, all subscriptions must be made to the PRESS, Salem, N. C., at $2.00, when you will receive the PRESS and THE SOUTHERN WORLD for a year.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most effective properties of all other Bitters, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and best Medicine ever made; the "INVALID'S FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

TRADE MARK. Seminal Pastille

As entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz., Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease. The use of the remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life. The mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. There is no nauseous mixture with this preparation. Every ear observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give perfect satisfaction. It is sold by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of checking and curing this very prevalent trouble. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes, of three sizes. No. 1 (lasting a month), $5; No. 2 (sufficient to effect a permanent cure in ordinary cases), $3; No. 3 (sufficient to cure the most inveterate case), $2. Sent by mail, sealed in plain wrappers. Full directions for using accompany each box. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists generally. (Ask for it.) Sent by mail, sealed in plain wrapper, on receipt of price, and by agents for the sale of the Pastille. Address all orders to

HARRIS REMEDY CO., MF'G CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 60 to $1 80
Wheat, (red) " "	1 50 to 1 70
Corn, per bushel	1 00 to 1 10
Oats, " "	60 to 70
Rye, " "	90 to 1 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	3 75 to 4 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	60 to 75
Peas, (white,) " "	70 to 80
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork,	8 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	11 to 12
" Hams	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	15 to 20
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen	2 00 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred	80 to 85
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00
Blackberries	0 to 00
Whortleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	2 50 to 4 50
" Good	4 50 to 7 50
" Bright	7 00 to 12 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Fillers Common	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	9 00 to 15 00
" Fine	11 00 to 14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	60 00 to 75 00

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE.—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early, at this office.

ASHE COUNTY LAND FOR SALE.

100 acres, on main Wilkesboro and Jefferson road; six acres or more, of Meadow, and the best Woodland; 45 acres of latter heavily wooded, and the richest of soil, with little undergrowth; suitable for wheat or pasture, when cleared. 2½ miles to Jefferson; 1 mile to Store, Grist Mill and Blacksmith Shop, and ¼ mile to Church and School-House. Finest section of the County. $550.

Address E. A. BONER, Beaver Creek, Ashe Co., N. C.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LAR AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar, White Wine Vinegar Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. **Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods,** with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.

West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C. Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.–18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS
FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the **Mexican Mustang Liniment** has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a mistake to suppose that above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn; of a bruised, or rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

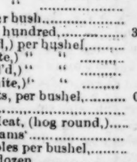
Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures **Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.**

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS
FOR MAN OR BEAST.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.



The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and $1 sizes at Druggists.

Floreston Cologne.

A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours. "HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York, Sole and our Baker says, as all doctors in medicine."

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

ESTABLISHED IN 1793.

MEBANE VILLE, N. C., is

PRE-EMINENT

among Southern Boarding Schools for boys in age, numbers and area of patronage. Messing club ½ of a mile from Barracks for young men of

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WOOD! WOOD!!—Subscribers who have agreed to bring us wood for the PRESS, will please deliver it. We did not wait for bad weather to make this call, bet have notified parties occasionally, during the fall and winter. A few have responded

—Next Sunday is Palm Sunday.

—First Quarter of the Moon last Sunday.

—Day's length to-day 12 hours and 22 minutes.

—To-morrow (Friday) closes the first quarter of the year.

—Winston is pushing her waterworks in good earnest.

—John H. Shultz, is clerk in the Post office in this place.

WANTED.—A good milch cow.
E. LOEPER.

—A few Passion Week Manuals, (Easter Books) at the Bookstore.

—Miss Mary Zevely and Mrs. Buford have returned from Raleigh.

Willis Hall, while out gunning last Thursday, killed a fine pheasant.

—Jacob Thomas has moved in one of A. Fogle's houses, on West Street.

—Our market is now well supplied with fresh fish—shad, trout, etc.

—Eighty-nine days past, and 276 to come before the end of the year.

—It costs five, ten and fifteen cents a dozen to sweeten the breath with onions.

—The Public School at Eagle Hill, Wm. Hasten, teacher, closed on Friday last.

—Public School at Morris' school house, Herbert Morris, teacher, closed last Saturday.

—We learn that there are several cases of diphtheria in the country around town.

—The stable on West street, near Main, could be used for better purposes than it now is

—Morton's Big 4 Minstrel's did not draw a good house on last Friday night. The performance was good, however.

We learn that a thief attempted to make an entrance into Mrs. Garboden's residence on last Friday night.

—The local papers are giving notice that the time has again come to clean up cellars, yards, outhouses, etc.

—The weather is becoming more Spring-like. The weather-wise predict a wet summer, notwithstanding the heavy rainfall of the winter.

—The Sister's House has been undergoing repairs. The old tile roof has been repaired but twice in ninety years, and the tiles are good yet.

—The Winston Water Supply Company have pipes laid around the Courthouse square. We learn they were filled with water on Saturday.

FINCH & BROTHER have opened a nice stock of Dry Goods a few doors below their Grocery Store. The prices are low and the goods of No 1 quality.

—One of the fair sex wants to know if a certain young man didn't see Uncle Moses Stewart's fine flock of sheep as he was passing by them on his way *to mill*.

—Mr. Small, the photographer, informs us that he intends visiting all the principal towns in the State, as he has now made city view photographing a specialty.

The little son of E. Loeper is destined, should he live, to make a first class musician. Young as he is, he can now handle the violin in a manner that is very creditable.

LIGHT! LIGHT!! LIGHT!!!—LAMPS and Lamp Goods are among the attractions at FINCH'S Dry Goods establishment. Miss Alice Meller has charge of the store.

INDEPENDENT.—This Jack, belonging to Spaugh brothers, has a good reputation and secured the premium at the State Fair. He will stand this season at his own stable, near Fridberg P. O.

—March has been rather gloomy and less blustering than usual. Hope April will not give the Spring blows, and be even sparing in her showers, as the rain fall has been excessive this winter.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—That was a true "hit' one of Morton's minstrels got off when he said "every dog used to have his day, but now they couldn't because there were a great many more dogs than days." That fellow observed a thing or two as he passed through Salem.

Our young friend, Frank Clinard, formerly of this place, but now doing business in Hickory, paid a visit to his old home, arriving on Saturday. Frank looks as though the up-country agreed with him immensely.

—Hardly had the ink dried on our last week's issue before the local notice of one of our employees wishing to adopt a couple of kittens was answered and two fine ones brought him, for which he returns thanks to Master Henry Stockton.

IT IS A PLEASURE to enter a first class, well supplied Grocery Store. An examination of FINCHS' stock will convince any one that he can get all his wants supplied at wonderfully low prices.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday March 25, 1882.

Monday	$3,446 26
Tuesday	3,075 44
Wednesday	1,839 64
Thursday	3,142 96
Friday	3,258 31
Saturday	2,121 98
Total	$16,884 59

—Dave Cousins entered Hoskins' store, in Winston, on Friday night, by removing a panel in the door. He was discovered going in by a passer-by who informed officer Pfohl and W. G. Bahnson, who repaired to the store and arrested Cousins before he had time to make an investigation of the money-drawer, stock, &c. When taken he seemed considerably surprised, and said that he thought he was in the calaboose. He is now in jail.

—The Easter Cards for this season are perfect gems of beauty. The small floral 5, 10 and 15 cent cards are elegant and perfect in finish. The fringed cards stand unrivalled.

Call and see them at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—Depredations having been for some time committed in this neighborhood by what some thought was a weasel and by others a mink, it was finally concluded that the depredator was an owl and a trap was accordingly set, which resulted in the capture of a large owl. After its capture it was handed over to the tender mercies of "Watch," a faithful old dog, when a lively fight took place. After a fearful struggle of some minutes Watch became the victor and killed the owl.

—Our correspondent from the upper part of the county, near Five Forks says: A party of men came to our neighborhood last week to dig for iron on land belonging to Mr. Garner. There is said to be considerable iron ore in this neighborhood, and should the prospectors find the ore valuable enough to admit of it, they will put up the necessary machinery and go into the manufacture of iron here.——Miss Virginia Anderson, a young lady of this vicinity, and an excellent performer on the organ, is going to Trinity church with her organ to have singing there. Success to her.

—We have seen a statement in the Reidsville *Dollar Weekly*, signed by very prominent citizens, which conclusively disproves some malicious reports in regard to Mr. Loeper, who moved his family and business here from Reidsville a short time ago. We regret very much that this notice is necessary, for Mr. Loeper is evidently a man who attends strictly to his own business, and such men should be cordially welcomed by every one They are scarce enough.

—Mr. A. M. Garwood, living on Dutchman's Creek, five miles east of Mocksville, Davie County, owns a large and valuable cur dog, noted for his faithfulness and unusual sagacity. He answers to the name of Watch, and accompanies the children to school and guards them during recess, either lying down or walking about the premises. During school hours he occupies a corner in the house, and whenever some of the Garwood children go out he follows them and returns with them. Once he missed the opportunity of following them and he placed his forepaws on the window and remained there watching and whining until the little ones were in the house again, when he seemed satisfied. This school is near Fork church, and is taught by Miss Phœbe Turner, of this place, who vouches for the truth of the above. Watch is certainly all that his name implies, and is a noble specimen of the canine race.

HOLY WEEK.—Services in the Moravian church on Sunday (Palm Sunday) will be unusually interesting. In addition to the usual morning services the rite of confirmation will be administered by Dr. Rondthaler, at 3 o'clock, P. M. At night the usual readings from the Passion Week Manual, which will be continued throughout the week. The time of holding the special services on Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, Great Sabbath and Easter morning will be given next week.

—One night last week a couple of ladies, who have no male protector about the house, had a considerable scare, which however ended in a good laugh. It seems that the elder lady of the two shut a cat up in a room to look after rats and mice that were rather troublesome, and forgot to inform the younger lady of what she had done. During the night the cat took a notion that it would like to change quarters, and began a vigorous pawing at the door, the noise of which aroused the ladies, and their first impression was that a burglar was in the house, and getting up they began to make preparations to go out and summons the aid of a neighbor to capture the burglar. After a hasty toilet it was deemed best that one of them should hold on to the knob of the door leading into the room where the supposed burglar was, while the other should get out at a window and hasten to summon aid. The younger lady seized the door knob, straining every nerve, in her effort to keep the supposed robber from opening the door, while the elder lady prepared to get out of the window, when it flashed to her mind about the cat. "Mercy," she exclaimed, "I forgot to tell you. I shut the cat up in that room, and I guess that is what made the noise." And sure enough, when the door was opened out walked puss, wondering no doubt what in the world made the ladies look so frightened. The rats and mice in that house can in the future have things their own way so far as cats are concerned. for a resolution was unanimously adopted that night that the cat should always be put out of doors at night.

Moral—Never lock up a cat at this time o' year.

—Beginning with the first number in March, **THE MORAVIAN.** issued at Bethlehem, Penna., commences the publication of **A History of the Unitas Fratum,** the Church founded in Moravia and Bohemia by followers of John Hus, four hundred and twenty-five years ago. The Work is written by Bishop Edmund de Schweinitz, after a careful study and comparison of all the extant sources, very few of which are in the English language, a thorough and correct account of the Church of the Reformers before the Lutheran Reformation and to become acquainted with an important, though hitherto ignored period of **Church History.**

THURBER'S No. 34

COFFEE at 20 cts.

Messrs. FINCH BROTHERS are Sole Agents for the above *best* of Coffees. Try No. 34, and you will buy no other. *All grades* and moderate prices for Coffees.

Stokes County.

From the Danbury Reporter.

The postoffice at Peter's has been changed to Elko.

A great many of our young men are leaving Stokes for the far West. No less than twelve or fifteen have left the north-western portion of the county in the last four weeks. We learn that some of them have already written to their daddy's for a little money to pay their way back to North Carolina. One young man who was fortunate enough to have the cash to bring him home, returned within two weeks from the time he started, and is now willing to roam no more.

—A shooting affray occurred in the upper part of this county last Monday week between Ephraim Moore and Brice Staples (both colored), when the latter was shot through the head and killed. Eph has not been taken, so we are inform d

—An exchange says: "Man's average life is 33 years." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will always live.

—Mrs. Alex. James, living near Prestonville, fell from her porch last Sunday evening, breaking her right arm in two places, besides several other bruises she received on her face and body. She had only a few minutes before received the sad intelligence of the death of her brother, Mr. Jos. Coleman, of Patrick, and in her grief was leaning against a defective railing, when it gave way throwing her headforemost into the yard, with the result above stated.—*Danbury Post.*

A Good Housewife.

A good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that their is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord (N. Y.) Patriot.*

Permit No Substitution.

Insist upon obtaining Floreston Cologne. It is pre-eminently superior in permanence and rich delicacy of fragrance.

Have you Ever

Known any person to be seriously ill without a weak stomach or inactive liver or kidneys? And when these organs are in good condition do you not find their possessor enjoying good health? Parker's Ginger Tonic regulates these important organs, makes the blood rich and pure, and strengthens every part of the system. See other column.

DIED.

GREENE.—Died, at Newport, R. I., March 10th, 1882, Judge James A Greene, aged 85 years, 7 months and 10 days. Judge Greene was the last member of the Moravian church at Newport, R. I., of which his father, Samuel J., and his grandfather John had also been members in its early days. * * * When the church property at Newport was sold, he acted as agent of the Church and settled up the affairs of the congregation. * * * On the afternoon of March 10th, he quietly and peacefully passed away from earth, leaving the blessed memory of an upright Christian life. A widow, two sons, one daughter and a number of grandchildren survive him. * * * The memory of the just is blessed.—*Moravian.*

Judge Green was a brother of the late Mrs. James Hall, of this place.

CARTER.—Died in Mocksville, Davie County, after a brief illness, Mr. A. G. Carter, on Sunday morning, March 19th, 1882, in his 81st year. Mr. Carter was born in Caswell county, March 29th, 1801; graduated at University of North Carolina in 1829, in the class with Judge Battle, Hon. Bat. Moore and other distinguished North Carolinians, and was, at the time of his death the only surviving member of that class.

State Items.

—At the recent session of Burke Court, Samuel Pearson was convicted of manslaughter for killing Robert Walker, and sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary.

—The catch of fish in our sounds is represented as unusually large this season.

—A letter to the *Watchman* tells how Mr. Jas. E. Clayton made the biggest slide on record. He had just stepped out of the bucket at the top of the shaft of the Conrad gold mine, in Rowan, when his foot slipped and down he shot along the smooth planking of the bucket-plane a distance of 170 feet and as steep as the roof of a house. Luckily there was enough water at the bottom to allow him to "souse" about 10 feet or so, without breaking any bones. But Clayton couldn't have insured his life for half a cent while the slippery trip was in progress.

—The Hendersonville *Herald* says: Revs. J. T. Wightman and R. C. Oliver, two of a committee appointed by the South Carolina Conference, of the M. E. Church South, arrived here on Wednesday evening's train, and are the guests of Dr. A. Allen, at the Arlington House. The object of their visit is to purchase a tract of land in this locality of from two hundred to seven hundred acres, on which to establish a Literary and Religious Summer Resort. From the information we have, it will be similar to the resort at Chatauqua, N. Y. Other influential Southern gentlemen are associated with them in this enterprise, and it is their purpose to enlist the interest of the whole South. Georgia has already intimated her willingness to join in the undertaking.

—Eight lives were lost and twenty-two persons injured in the collapse of a bridge on the Northern Pacific Railroad on Tuesday night.

—$125,000 has already been raised by the Cleveland Garfield Monument committee for the erection of a monument at Cleveland, Ohio.

—R. G. Dun & Co.'s mercantile agency reports failures throughout the country for the week at 115. Eastern States contribute 12; Western, 12; Southern, 30; Middle, 31; Pacific Coast, 6; New York city, 4.

—Three tons of powder exploded on the 27th in the Vulcan Powder Company's works in Alexander Co., near Oakland, Cal., killing 11 men, 5 white and 6 Chinese. Four men, all white, were injured.

—Col. William Tappan Thompson, for thirty-two years managing editor of the Savannah *Morning News*, is dead. He was the author of "Major Jones' Courtship," and other humorous works. He was in his 70th year.

NEW ORLEANS, March 27.—The crevasse at the Arizona plantation is now 12 feet deep and 200 feet wide. The impression prevails that the waters from this and the Landry crevasses will overflow all the sugar plantations on the left bank down to Bonnet Corre. Reports indicate that the entire Grisette country is under water, and back water rapidly encroaching on the plantations of West Baton Rouge.

—On last Monday while a negro was plowing in a field on the Wilson Waters place, in the southern part of Georgia, the ground caved in under his mule and the animal, plow and all was precipitated some fifteen or twenty feet below the surface of the earth. The negro managed to escape, but was too badly frightened to do anything until assistance arrived. The whole face of the earth for ten or twelve feet around had fallen in and carried the mule with it, and the fearful struggles of the poor animal caused the caving to continue until he was completely buried out of sight. Some of the negroes on the place tried to rescue the unfortunate mule, but in vain. One of their number came very near losing his life in the sink.—*Albany, Ga., News.*

—No part of the farm pays better than the land devoted to the garden, yet on no part is the work more grudgingly given. Often it will be true economy to have an acre or two less of wheat, or other field crop, and invest the labor that would have been given to these upon the garden. When farmers learn that a constant diet of corned beef and cabbage, varied by pork and beans—both excellent in their way—can be easily varied by many other, and not more costly forms of food, we shall have less of the question: "How to keep boys on the farm?" and in other forms of food, we include an ample supply of fruits.

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 19 N. 9th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons suffering from Impure Blood should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a trust. Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 19 North 9th St., St. Louis, Mo.

SALE OF HOUSE and LOT.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, on the premises, on

MONDAY, 1st DAY OF MAY, 1882.

the following lot of land, belonging to the estate of the late Adam Conrad, to-wit:

A LOT OF THREE FOURTHS OF AN ACRE, situated near the Shallowford road on the West side of Winston, about one mile from the Court-House, adjoining the lands of H. W. Fries, Z. G. Hege and others There are two dwellings and an orchard on said land.

TERMS:—Six months credit, with interest from date.

Bond with approved security required. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

N. S. COOK, Pub. Adm'r
of Adam Conrad.

Mch25'82-4t

FOR SALE

A VALUABLE PLANTATION,

NEAR SALEM, N. C.

The undersigned will sell the tract of land, known as the Sam'l Laughenour place, containing

178½ ACRES,

75 of which are wood lands and 6 acres of meadow, with a good orchard, a comfortable dwelling and convenient outhouses, among them an excellent brick spring house, conveniently located. The place is suitable for truck farming and dairy, as it is within two miles of Salem, and one quarter of a mile from Stafford's Mill. Terms Cash. Persons can call and examine the place at any time.

L. W. STAFFORD.

March, 16, 1882.

Two Three Cent Stamps.—On receipt of two three cent stamps the undersigned will send two sets of four cards each, of different designs, suitable for Albums or Card Books.

J. H. GOODWIN,
150 Franklin Street, Baltimore, M. D.

JOHN SAUL'S

CATALOGUE of new rare and beautiful PLANTS is now ready with a colored plate. Many new and beautiful plants are offered for the first time, with a rich collection of Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants, Bedding Plants, new and choice Roses, Dahlias, etc., well grown and at low prices. Free to all my customers; to others, price 10 cts. A plain copy free. JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C.

A Great Curiosity.

Largest Corn on Earth.

3 to 5 Ears to the Stalk.

RIPENS IN 90 DAYS.

Send stamp for Sample and Terms to Agents. Address,

EAST TENN. SEED CO.,
CLEVELAND, TENN.

BUY THE PRETTIEST.

PRANG'S CARDS.

BIRTHDAY AND EASTER CARDS

Plain, single and double Fringed,

at Salem Book Store.

At his residence, in Lewisville township, on Friday last, JAMES WARNER, in the 85th year of his age. He had been confined to his bed most of the time for three years. He was the father of 11 children and had 36 grand children and 31 great grand children.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

$4 FOR $2

The Best Offer Yet Made

Now is the Time and Don't You Forget it.

FOR TWO DOLLARS

We will send to any address in the United States The HAWKEYE one year, and "THE RISE AND FALL OF THE MOUSTACHE," the popular book of Robert Burdette, the Hawkeye Humorist.

The Retail Price of the Hawkeye is $2. The Retail Price of the Book is $2. You can get them both by sending $2 with this advertisement to

THE HAWKEYE CO.,
Burlington, Iowa.

PEOPLE'S PRESS and *Hawkeye* for one year for $2.75.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.
H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.
GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams but **act directly on the parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Trees and Plants

FOR SPRING 1882.

Over 250 Varieties to Select From.

30,000 Peach Trees 3 to 6 feet high, all the new and old varieties.

40,000 of a general assortment of other Nursery Stock.

For special low rates on Trees and Plants write to

N. W. CRAFT,
Proprietor.

Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

Diphtheria.

A cold or sore throat may not seem to amount to much, and it promptly attended to can easily be cured; but neglect is often followed by consumption or diphtheria. No medicine has ever been discovered which cures so quickly and surely in such cases as PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The prompt use of this *invaluable remedy* has saved thousands of lives.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is not an experiment. It has been before the public for forty years, and is most valued where it is best known.

A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:

PAIN KILLER has been my household remedy for colds for the past twenty-seven years, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure.—L. S. CROCKER, Williamsville, N. Y.

For thirty years I have used PAIN KILLER, and found it a never-failing remedy for colds and sore throat.—BARTON SEAMAN.

Have received immediate relief from colds and sore throat and consider your PAIN KILLER an invaluable remedy.—GEO. B. EVERETT, Dickinson, N. Y.

I have just recovered from a very severe cold, which I have had for some time. I could get no relief until I tried your PAIN KILLER, which relieved me immediately. I will never again be without it.—P. O. FOSTER, Cowbeckee, Ga.

Have used PAIN KILLER in my family for forty years, and have never known it to fail.—RANSOM LEWIS, Waynesboro, Ga.

I began using PAIN KILLER in my family twenty-five years ago and have used it ever since, and have found no medicine to take its place.—B. W. DYER, Druggist, Ogden, N. Y.

For whooping-cough and croup it is the best preparation made. I would not be without it.—A. B. ROLFE, Liberty Mills, Va.

For twenty-five years I have used PAIN KILLER for colds and chapped lips, and consider it the best medicine ever offered.—GEO HOOPER, Wilmington, N. C.

I was suffering severely with bronchitis, and my throat was so inflamed I could scarcely swallow any food. I was advised to try your PAIN KILLER, and after taking a few doses was completely cured.—J. WILKINSON.

Dr. WALTON writes from Cowbeckee: YOUR PAIN KILLER cured my little child and sore throat so alarmingly prevalent here, after it had been known to fail in a single instance. This fact you should make known to the world.

Mrs. ELLEN B. MARSH writes: My son was taken violently sick with diphtheria, high fever, and cold chills. So many children have died here, I was afraid to call a physician, and tried your PAIN KILLER. He was taken on Sunday, and on Wednesday his throat was clear. It was a wonderful cure, and I wish it could be known to the poor mothers who are losing so many children.

For Chills and Fever PAIN KILLER has proved. It cures when everything else fails. Delays are often dangerous. A bottle of PAIN KILLER in the house is a safeguard that no family should be without.

All druggists sell it at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

* DECEMBER 31st, 1881.

GEORGE W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

(SUCCESSORS TO HINSHAW BROTHERS,)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

WE appreciate the liberal patronage we have had for the past several years and assure our friends and customers that in the future we will spare no pains in trying to merit a much larger trade than we have ever had. *The general policy of our business will not be changed.* Our

Wholesale Store

will in the future be more complete than ever, and to Merchants who buy for Cash or Produce, and to those who are strictly *reliable* and *pay promptly* we will offer inducements equal, if not superior to those offered by any house in Western N. C. It will be in the hands of well posted, experienced and reliable Salesman.

All the Departments of our Retail Store shall be complete and in quantity, quality, variety, styles and prices of Goods they shall not be equaled in Winston. All of these departments will be in charge of first-class Salesmen who know and attend to their business.

We will continue to handle and sell at factory prices

J. & P. Coats' Six Cord Spool Cotton,
Jas. A. Leach & Co.'s Thomasville Shoes,
Winchester, Virginia, Fine Shoes for Ladies,
T. Miles & Sons' Philadelphia hand-made Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.
F. & H. Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

GRANITE, FOREST HILL, RANDLEMAN PLAIDS.

We will carry a much larger and better assorted stock of Clothing than we have ever had, and will sell at prices that defy competition. In the future we will keep a larger line and greater variety of

SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c.,

ALSO MUCH BETTER ASSORTMENT OF

Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings.

Our present Stock of Shoes and Boots, Dress Goods and trimmings is the largest and finest in town. We will sell the best COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANDIES, CANNED GOODS, &c. We will carry a large stock of NAILS, HORSE and MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, HOES, MATTOCKS, and STAPLE HARDWARE, and will compete successfully in prices with the leading Hardware Stores in the State.

We will sell the best GRASS SEEDS we can get.

To TOBACCO and COTTON GROWERS we again offer the thoroughly tried and justly popular

Star Brand Complete Manures,

and ask all farmers to compare their record, BY ACTUAL FIELD TESTS, with the record of any and all other fertilizers sold in the State. Designing persons last spring circulated reports to the effect that the STAR BRAND MANURES had been adulterated, we then denounced the reports as being untrue, and their authors as unworthy of confidence? What has been the result? Our reports from the farmers throughout the State have been uniformly to the effect that the

Star Brand Manures

stood the drought better last season and made larger and finer crops than any other fertilizer used in connection or competition with them. The fertilizers we will sell this year will be in splendid condition for handling, and quality as good or better than any sold heretofore.

Our terms on Fertilizers will not be changed; we will sell for cash and on time. When we sell on time the buyer must make the debt secure and pay it promptly as we expect to collect every dollar.

We propose to make good every word we say in our advertisement and ask every one to come and examine our stock and prices. Our customers who come on horseback and in wagons or other conveyances will find unsurpassed accommodations for man and beast, free of cost, at PACE'S WAREHOUSE.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS.
St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 26th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotency.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

Gray & Martin,
DRUGGISTS,
Winston, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
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THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD
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BOOKS
AT COST
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FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. for Illustrated Circular. A live actual Business School. *Established twenty years.*

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years' experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51, Daily.	No. 53, Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 55 a m	6 50 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 31 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	11 30 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 25 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	
" Durham	12 48 a m	
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	
Leave "	1 40 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	4 20 p m	

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 1882.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 20 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	
Leave "	4 10 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 25 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	
" Greensboro	8 50 p m	
Leave "	9 10 p m	7 25 a m
" Arrive High Point	9 45 p m	8 00 a m
" " Salisbury	11 05 p m	9 25 a m
" " Charlotte	12 00 a m	11 30 a m

No. 18, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

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N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 06 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 30 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m
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Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C. Aug. 25, 1881.

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to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

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AN ANIMAL TRAINER'S METHODS.

The Pierce the Animal Is the Easier It Is to Train It—An Exciting Encounter.

A Louisville (Ky.) *Courier-Journal* reporter has had an interview with Mr. Willis Cobb, who was exhibiting his troupe of animals in that city. Mr. Cobb, although yet a young man, has probably had more experience with animals than any man in the profession, having handled nearly every specie with success, and trained them in a very short period.

"How did you happen to go into the business?" asked the reporter, as he took a seat on a box surrounded by the troupe of dogs.

"I have been in the business about twenty-eight years," answered Mr. Cobb, "and first commenced with a black-and-tan dog in my father's store in Cincinnati. I tried to teach the animal several tricks, and by exercising considerable patience succeeded in teaching the dog a number of tricks. I then took up several other dogs and taught them also. I now determined to go into the business more extensively, and launched on goats. I never fully recognized what trouble there was training animals until I tried to train a goat, which is, without doubt, the hardest of all animals to train. They are perfectly stupid, and the first thing you have to do with them is to teach them some of the sense which is natural with other animals. I worked on them about eight months before I could venture to put them before the footlights. And then only with 'fear and trembling.' After considerable practice they got so they would roll a globe or barrel perfectly and see-saw very well. I never had much experience with wild animals until I joined Sell Brothers' circus in 1878, and my first experience was not the pleasantest one in the world. One of the first things I undertook to train was the drove of six wild Colorado steers. I took them out into the practicing barn, and after fastening the doors went in among them by myself. Things went along rather smoothly until one of the steers became infuriated, and the whole gang rushed at me with horns down and tails up. I thought my time had come in earnest, as there was no means of escape except by fighting them off. On the other hand, I knew that if I succeeded in whipping them then that they would be effectually tamed. I backed up against the door, and having a policeman's club in my hand I fought them back. Three times they returned to the charge, and I managed to fight them back each time. After that they were perfectly tame, and I soon got them to working finely, and learned them a number of tricks that astonished every one who knew them. The closest call I ever had in my life, however, was with a royal Bengal tiger, which the showmen purchased and gave over to me to tame. At first I was nonplussed, as the animal was terribly fierce; but experience has since taught me that the fiercer the tiger is when captured the easier it is to train him. I managed to get the animal so tame that I could put my hand on him and rub him over; he was, however, still very treacherous, and it was dangerous to approach him suddenly, as you can see by the scar, [Showing a deep mark on the palm of his hand.] When we were in Topeka, Kan., a newspaper man came to the tent one day, and I started to show him around. I was standing by the tiger's cage, the animal being asleep on the inside, and stooped to pick some thing up. In doing so my foot slipped and I fell against the cage, my right arm going inside. Quick as a flash the animal was upon its feet, and, reaching out its fore feet, caught me on the shoulder with its claws. Giving the claw a sudden pull, the animal tore all the sleeve off my coat, and with it some flesh, the claws stopping in the palm of the hand. The young man who was with me jumped forward, and, catching me by the shoulder, pulled me back. The movement nearly cost me the arm, as the animal's claws were firmly fastened in the palm of my hand, and as I was pulled back the whole inside was torn out, leaving the knuckles bare. The accident laid me up for some time, and I had to train the animal over. Some months afterward the same tiger killed a man in Bellaire, Ohio. One of the men with the circus had seen me put my hands on the animal, and thought he could do the same. One day he went to the cage where the animal was, and putting his arm through the bars, caught the animal by the collar. The tiger socked its claws into his shoulder and commenced chewing on the arm, eating it off up to the shoulder. He managed to get away, but died two days afterward. The tiger is now so tame that any one can pat him. The two baby elephants that created so much talk I raised by hand, feeding them out of a bottle. Each of the animals drank about a gallon of milk a day, and cry for it like a child. It is remarkable to see with what accuracy animals can distinguish their keeper at a distance. As soon as I would enter the canvas every animal in the circus knew it, and would rear around in their cage at a terrible rage. Trainers can say what they will about the secrets of training animals, but there is no secret about it but kindness. Any one can train an animal who has the patience and gentleness. The art of training pigeons has created much comment, and I will tell you how the thing first started. In the year 1874 I was in the little town of Rushville, Ind., and in the hotel where I stopped were a great many pigeons. They used to sit on the roof and look down on my window while I was eating. I soon got on to this, and sprinkled crumbs of bread on the sill. They used to fly down every day and eat as soon as I was gone. I then began to stand and watch them eat, and finally got so I could touch them. After that it was easy, and I could get them to come to me whenever I wanted them. This was the origin of pigeon training, and a number of persons have now taken it up and made money out of it. The whole secret of training pigeons is in feeding them, and if you do not feed them for some time they will gladly eat out of your mouth. There are numbers of other tricks in animal-training which I could tell if I had the time and you the space."

How One Man Got His Name.

The *Ledger*, of Easton, Md., says that a valentine sent by a youth in Washington to a girl in Easton recalls the story of a name of note in American history. The name of the sender of the missive is Return J. Meigs, and the same Christian name has been in the Meigs family for several generations. Many years ago, in ante-revolutionary days, Jonathan Meigs courted a young lady who rejected his addresses. Meigs continued to love the girl, and, though too proud and sensitive to try a second time to win her, he determined never to marry any one else, and to live and die a bachelor unless she, of her own volition, relented. After a few years the lady did relent, or perhaps got to know her own heart better, and sent a letter to her former suitor. Meigs got the letter, and found in it only the two words: "Return, Jonathan." It was enough. Jonathan did return, and made her his wife. Their first child was baptized "Return Jonathan," to commemorate the brief letter that saved the Meigs family from extinction, and from that day to this there has been a Return J. Meigs in every generation. The sender of the valentine referred to is the grandson of M. C. Meigs, late quartermaster-general.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Hens seldom pay expenses after they are three years old.

Separate all breeding ewes from the other sheep in the flock now until after lambing.

Orchard grass, though suitable for orchards, can endure more sun and drought than blue grass.

The first eggs laid by a pullet or hen after molting may be slightly blood-stained, but it need not give any cause for alarm.

The special advantage of green manuring, or the plowing in of green crops, is in the large amount of humus which the soil acquires.

It is a mistake to allow sows to breed before they are at least a year old, as they are not then sufficiently matured and pigs from such are sometimes to weak to live.

Nearly all kinds of trees do well on a mixture of superphosphate and wood ashes. Lime is not suitable for strawberries but excellent around apple, peach and pear trees.

Like the blackberry, the raspberry bears the fruit upon the cane of the previous year's growth, which, after fruitage, dies, the next cane coming forward for the next year's crop.

Grapevines should be pruned as early as the season will permit. If deferred too late they will allow an escape of sap (bleed), even if trimmed a little while before it begins to ascend.

An old orchard can never be made young again, but by good care, pruning and cultivating, it can be made to bear a fair crop until a young orchard can be set out and brought into bearing.

By training a pet lamb to come at the call, and afterward putting it with the flock, the owner can call his sheep wherever they hear him, as the pet will come followed by the other sheep.

One of the many cures for roup is to wash the head of the fowl with warm water and afterward bathe it with a solution consisting of four grains of sulphate of zinc dissolved in an ounce of water.

Fine flowers require thoroughly rotted manure and wood mold mixed, and tomato or other early plants can be grown in boxes, and afterward transplanted with better results with such a mixture.

The general effect of lime is to render available the plant food already in the soil, without itself supplying any significant amount. Liming cannot, therefore, be successfully repeated except at considerable intervals.

If it is desired to change bees from one locality to another the hives and boxes should be gotten ready for use now. Bees should be changed before they are ready to fly out and become accustomed to the new locality.

There is little if any absolute fertilizing value in coal ashes, but when mixed with clay soil in large quantities they render the soil lighter and more porous, and allow the air and sunshine to penetrate it. For this purpose they are highly esteemed by gardeners.

For ordinary work a horse of average size should be fed twelve pounds of oats or other grain food, and fifteen to eighteen pounds of good hay; but, if driven on the road, two or three pounds of hay, morning and noon, and eight or ten at night, with the same quantity of grain.

Potash for grape vines is being tested in France. A variety of the black muscat has been found defective in color where potash is defective in the soil, and a writer recommends that one vine of this grape be placed in every grapehouse to show by its full or by its deficient color whether or not the border for the roots has a sufficient supply of potash.

Chickens should not be allowed to roost till from four to five months old, and then on broad perches, two to three feet only from the ground. Exhibition birds are better roosted on shelves, covered with sand and littered with straw; but then they must be kept very clean, and the straw must be frequently changed. On no account place perches one above the other, so that the droppings fall on birds lodged lower down. Cleanliness is the great key to success, and the roosting-places should be scraped out daily and resanded. The greater the number of fowls the greater must be the care.

Recipes.

KENTUCKY POTATOES.—Slice the potato thin as for frying, and allow them to remain in cold water for half an hour, then put the slices into a pudding dish, with salt, pepper and some milk—about half a pint to an ordinary pudding dish. Put in an oven, bake an hour. Take out and cut a lump of butter the size of an egg into small bits and scatter over the top.

SPICE CAKE.—Two cups of flour, one-half cup of butter, one and a half of sugar, half cup of molasses, half a cup of sour milk, half a teaspoonful of saleratus, yolks of four eggs and one whole one, cinnamon, allspice, cloves and nutmeg to taste. Then place a layer of the white cake and a layer of the spice cake alternately, until the batter is used up, and bake slowly.

BUN LOAF.—Half pound of butter, two pounds of flour, one pound of brown sugar, one pound of sultana raisins, one pound of currants, one pint of milk, one ounce of carraway seeds, one lemon, one teaspoonful carbonate of soda, one ounce of tartaric acid. Rub the flour and butter together and the soda. Warm the milk and add to the other ingredients. The tartaric acid must be added the last thing, and the cakes must be instantly put in the oven.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Soak one cup of tapioca all night in water; in the morning mash with a spoon every undissolved particle; put in a quart of milk, with a little salt added; let it boil until the tapioca is soft, then stir in the yolk of five or six eggs, and a cup of sugar; flavor with lemon; when cold spread over the top a thin layer of jelly or raspberry jam, and on this put a meringue of the whites of three eggs. Let it brown in the oven for two or three minutes.

BEEF PIE.—Cold roast beef, one onion, one tomato, pepper and salt, one dozen boiled potatoes. Cut the cold beef in thin slices, and put a layer on the bottom of your dish. Shake in a little flour, pepper and salt, cut up and add a tomato (if in season), or onion finely chopped, then add another layer of beef and seasoning till your dish is full; if you have any gravy put it in; have ready a dozen potatoes, boiled and mashed, with butter and salt, spread over the pie an inch thick; bake twenty-five minutes or a little more.

Curious Transmission of Physical Traits.

M. Lenglen, a physician of Arras, gives an interesting description of what may be well termed a remarkable perpetuation of physical traits. It appears that a certain M. Gamelon, in the last century, was sex-digitate, having two thumbs on each hand and two great toes on each foot; the peculiarity was noticeable in his son, but in each of the three subsequent generations it has been strongly marked, some of the children at present showing the malformation as distinctly as their great-great-grandfather.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The function of yeast is to change starch into sugar and that into alcohol.

Muller asserts that certain butterflies will only visit blossoms of primitive tints.

There are several thousand volcanoes known, and the number of active ones may be set down as 323.

Cast iron is said to be permeable to certain gases at high temperatures, and to hydrogen gas even when cold.

It has been estimated that one square foot of soil will evaporate six times as much moisture as the same amount of leaf surface.

Cords stretched in a network near the ceiling have been satisfactorily tried for destroying echoes in churches and public halls.

Verifying the discovery that water containing infectious matter and organic poisons is purified by being run through beds of sand, it has been found, at Leipsic, ground under the bottom of badly built sewers is much cleaner than that over their tops.

It is stated that in the salt mines of Poland and Hungary the galleries are supported by wooden pillars, which are found to last many years, in consequence of being impregnated with the salt, while pillars of brick and stone crumble away in a short time by the decay of the mortar.

Contagion of diphtheria can be obtained from a dead body, if a recent case is accurately reported. Two persons were engaged to be married; but before the ceremony took place the man died of diphtheria. The young lady kissed her lover as he lay dead in his coffin. Three days afterward she followed him to the grave, dying of the same disease, although there was not another case of it then nor for nineteen years before in the neighborhood.

Several interesting archæological "finds" in Europe are reported. Near Caltarisetta, Sicily, several caverns have been found, which are evidently burial places dating from the period when the ancient Sicilians had already been ousted by the Italian tribes, but before the Greek colonization had begun. At Nordup, Denmark, the remains of seven human bodies have been found under a few feet of pumice stone, numerous bronze objects, gold rings, Roman glasses, mosaics, glass beads, etc., being also discovered among the remains.

Forced to Eat His Writ.

The Dublin (Ireland) *Irish Times* says: At the usual fortnightly petty sessions held last week—the presiding magistrates being Colonel Stuart and T. D. Wilson—three young men named Corbett and a man named Sena were charged with having murderously assaulted a process-server named Sheedy.

Patrick Sheedy deposed that he resided in Carrick-on Suir, and was process-server. He got a number of writs to serve on the tenants of Mr. Scally. The writs were for rent due. In the discharge of that duty he proceeded to Ballyneal and served some of the tenants with writs.

"While you were serving those writs did anything happen to you?"

"Yes."

"What was it?"

"I had them all served but two—one for Mrs. Shea and another. I got as far as Shea's house, and as I entered the farmhouse, Shea, the prisoner, met me. He said 'Sheedy, I never thought I would see you at this dirty work.'"

"Did anything happen to you then?"

"Yes; I heard voices in the kitchen, and I became frightened, and turning, ran; but before I got twenty yards I was seized by three or four persons, and dragged back into the kitchen."

"Were the writs taken from you?"

"Yes."

"After you were taken to the kitchen, did anything happen to you?"

"Yes; I was knocked down on the broad of my back, and several parties shouted, 'shove the writs down his throat.'"

"Can you say if the prisoners were the parties who shouted: "Shove them down his throat?'

"I was too terrified to know who did it."

"Were the prisoners there at all?'

"Yes; they were all in the kitchen."

"You say that you were knocked down in the kitchen. When you were down did anything happen to you?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"As soon as they shouted, 'Shove the writs down his throat,' I pleaded for mercy, but it was no use, and one of the party stuck a writ into my mouth and I was held down until I swallowed it."

"They made you swallow the writ?"

"Yes; Shea's writ."

"Did any of the prisoners take part in this?"

"It was not they that shoved the writ down my throat, but they assisted in holding me while it was being pushed down my throat."

"Did you swallow more than one writ?"

"I was kept down until I swallowed the other."

"Did you get any water to wash them down?" [Laughter]

"Yes; after I swallowed the first writ somebody said to give me a drink of boiling water, and after that I got some dirty water to drink."

"And after you got the water they made you swallow the second writ?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did anything else happen to you?"

"Yes; I was cuffed and beaten, and threatened that if I was ever got at such dirty work again I would not get off so easily, and just as I was going out of the kitchen running, a kettle of boiling water was thrown after me, but it did not do me any harm."

"Had you to promise that you would never again go writ serving?"

"I had."

Horrible Ending of a Joke.

A terrible warning to practical jokers is offered in the result of one played on a young Ohio man already demoralized by reading light literature of a blood-and-thunder kind, and ready to believe in any manifestations of a supernatural and ghostly character. He believed in ghosts and nightly visitors, and always slept with a revolver under his pillow for the purpose of giving them a suitable reception. Knowing his weakness, some of his young companions, after carefully drawing the charges from the pistol, prepared to frighten him. One of them clad in ghostly attire entered his room and wakened him, slowly muttering. The boy sat upright, trembling with fear. As the muttering continued, he drew his weapon, and saying, "If you are a man, I shall kill you, if you are a ghost, this won't hurt you;" fired the weapon. There was a quick motion of the shrouded arm, and the bullet was thrown back, striking the headboard. He fired the remaining barrels, in every case the arm pretending to catch the bullet and throw it against the headboard. Then, for a moment he sat gazing at the "ghost," and, with a wild shriek of terror, fired the last blank cartridge, and hurled the pistol at the object. With a laugh, the visitor threw off his garments, and in came his comrades, when, to their horror, they saw on the young man's face an expression which told the story. His mind could not stand the strain. He was a raving maniac.

What length ought a lady's crinoline to be? A little above two feet.

HEALTH HINTS.

Many invalids resorted to the hop fields in Central New York, at the season of picking last fall, and expressed the opinion that they derived great benefit from the odor given off by the blossoms.

The *Christian Union* tells of a young lady cured of headaches by moving her bed from the wall, against which she had been breathing while asleep, and thus being deprived of a sufficiency of fresh air. For one case of this kind, there are probably one hundred headaches due to sleeping in rooms with no means of ventilation. Even in cold weather there should be some drop or raise of a window, though it necessitates sleeping in an overcoat and woolen socks.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Dr. Hall, in the *Journal of Health*, says: If a man is hungry within an hour, more or less, after regular meal, he is a dyspeptic beyond question, and it shows that the stomach is not able to work up what he has eaten so as to get nourishment out of it; but to eat again, and thus impose more work when it could do nothing for what had been already eaten, is an absurdity; and yet all dyspeptics who eat whenever they are hungry do this very thing, and thus aggravate and protract their sufferings.

A correspondent in the New York *Sun* gives the following information concerning the relief of epilepsy: If the epileptic sufferer will carry with him a piece of common black silk, big enough to cover the face, and whenever he feels the fits coming on will cover his face with it, he will find it a sure cure. This recipe was given to my father by an old Frenchman, my mother having been subject to fits for many years. She never had one afterward. When she felt one coming on she would place the silk over her face. I do not know the virtue of it, but do know from experience that it does the work.

Webster's Knife and Fork.

An Exeter (N. H.) correspondent of the Chicago *Advance* says: When Daniel Webster's father found that his son was not robust enough to make a successful farmer, he sent him to Exeter to prepare for college, and found a home for him among a number of other students in the family of "old Squire Clifford," as we of a younger generation have always heard him called. Daniel had up to this time led only the secular life of a country farmer's boy, and, though New Hampshire farmers have sent out many heroes as firm and true as the granite rocks in the pasture, there cannot be among the hard and homely work which such a life implies the little finenesses of manner which good society demands. Daniel was one of these diamonds of the first water, but was still in the rough, and needed some cutting and polishing to fit him to shine in the great world in which he was to figure so conspicuously.

None saw this more clearly than the sensible old squire. The boy had one habit at table of which the squire saw it would be a kindness to cure him. When not using his knife and fork he was accustomed to hold them upright in his fists, on either side of his plate. Daniel was a bashful boy of very delicate feelings, and the squire feared to wound him by speaking to him directly on the subject. So he called aside one of the other students with whom he had been longer acquainted and told him his dilemma. "Now," said he, "I want you this noon at the table to hold up your knife and fork as Daniel does. I will speak to you about it and we will see if the boy does not take a hint for himself."

The young man consented to be the scapegoat for his fellow student, and several times during the meal planted his fists on the table, with his knife and fork as straight as if he had received orders to present arms. The squire drew his attention to his position, courteously begging his pardon for speaking of the matter, and added a few kind words on the importance of young men correcting such little habits before going out into the world. The student thanked him for his interest and advice, and promised reform, and Daniel's knife and fork were never from that day seen elevated at table.

When, after a vacation, Daniel's father brought the lad for a second term to Exeter, he put in his saddle-bags a good fat turkey from the Franklin farm, which he gave to the squire as an expression of his gratitude for Daniel's improved manner. We have never heard further particulars, but we hope the self-sacrificing student got the "lucky bone" when the fowl was served.

The Use of Wealth.

There are thousands of rich men who are not skinflints who have the reputation of being so because they have never been known to have done any special good with their money. A man who is worth $50,000 can do more to make himself loved and respected by all with whom he comes in contact, by the judicious expenditure of a thousand dollars in charity than by giving the whole fifty thousand dollars after he is dead. It seems as though it would be mighty small consolation to a millionaire to leave money to some charitable purpose, after death, and be so dead that he couldn't see the smiles of happiness that his generosity had created.

Suppose a millionaire who has never had a kind word said of him except by fawning hypocrites who hope to get some of his money, should lay out a beautiful park worth a million dollars, and throw it open free to all, with walks, drives, lakes, shade and everything. Don't you suppose if he took a drive through it himself and saw thousands of people having a good time and all looking their love and respect for him, that his heart would be warmed up and that his day would be lengthened. Wouldn't every look of thanks be worth a thousand dollars to the man who had so much money that it made him round-shouldered? Wouldn't he have more pleasure than he would in cutting off coupons with a lawn mower?—*Peck's Sun.*

A Frontier Humorist.

Away on the extreme western frontier, in the foot hills along Green river, General Forsythe, of Sheridan's staff, found a humorist during a tour of inspection:

He came upon a solitary station-keeper who lived in a hut containing four stalls for animals and a combination parlor, kitchen and sleeping apartment six by ten feet in size. Over the door, outside, were in huge letters: "Hotel de Starvation; 1,000 miles from hay and grain, seventy miles from wood and fifteen miles from water."

The walls of the room were decorated with pictures cut from police publications. Over the door, inside, in charcoal letters a foot in length, were the words, "God bless our home," and in another place the notice: "Wanted—a nice young girl for general housework. Apply within."

Out of 100 samples of wines and whiskies sold over the high-toned bars in New York, only two were found free from poison and gross adulteration.

"'Tis more brave to live than to die." Therefore don't wait till a slight Cough develops itself into consumption but secure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at the small outlay of 25 cents, cure your Cough and live on happily.

Russian Exiles in Siberia.

Much that is erroneous prevails as to the character of prisoners sent to Siberia from Russia, as well as in regard to their condition and treatment in that land of bondage. Every year the prisoners sentenced to Siberia are collected at Moscow, or some other central point, and thence sent forward to their destination in parties of various sizes. They go to the penal territory in the summer months, or from May to October. The vast crowd that assembled last May at Moscow aggregated about 12,000 persons, and yet it was affirmed by careful statisticians that probably not more than 1,000 of these were sentenced to hard labor. There are several facts to be borne in mind in regard to the criminals who are banished to Siberia, the nature of the crimes for which they are convicted, and the character of their punishment. In Russia there is no capital punishment, except for treason or crimes of that nature. The courts sentence criminals to the mines in Siberia, to service as laborers at fortresses, to imprisonment at home, to banishment to the colonies in Siberia, or to lighter punishment in reformatory institutions. The convicts sent to the mines in Siberia are the most hardened persons, such as murderers, etc. The life led by that class in the mines is said to be deplorable beyond anything in any other country. Persons who have been convicted of ordinary penitentary offenses are sent to the penal colonies, and their families have the privilege of accompanying them. It is stated that many vagrants are sent to these colonies. There the colonists, as the prisoners may be called, are under the supervision of the government, and are given land and allowed the proceeds of their own labor. It is claimed that this system has been attended with excellent results, these colonists becoming prosperous and forming orderly, thriving settlements, and doing much to develop the country and civilize the natives. More than one-half the population of Siberia is composed of banished Russians or the descendants of exiles. A few facts may be of interest in reference to the crimes committed and the number of convictions secured. Of the persons arrested for or accused of crime, about seventeen per cent. are convicted and sentenced. Of the number of convicted, about two per cent. are sentenced to hard labor in Siberia, about four per cent. to exile in the Siberian colonies, about twelve per cent. to labor in forts, about twenty-five per cent. to imprisonment, and the remainder to lighter punishments. It should be added that, besides the families of exiles, some go to Siberia as volunteer emigrants.

Palestine Pottery.

The Biblical descriptions of pottery are singularly applicative to the present process of manufacture. As in Bible times, so in the nineteenth century, the potter sits at his frame and turns the wheel with his foot; or, as we read in the Apocalypse: "So doth the potter, sitting at his work and turning the wheel with his feet; he fashioneth the clay with his arms." The potter had a lot of the prepared clay near him and a jug of water at his side. Taking a lump in his hand he placed it on top of the wheel, which revolves horizontally, and smoothed it into a low cone between his hands. As it enlarged and became thinner he gave it whatever shape he pleased with the utmost ease and expedition. It is evident, from numerous expressions in the Bible, that the potter's vessel was the synonym of utter frugality; and to say as David does, that Zion's king would dash his enemies to pieces like a potter's vessel, was to threaten with ruin and remediless destruction. We who are accustomed to the strong stoneware of considerable value can scarcely appreciate some of these biblical references, but for Palestine they are as appropriate and forcible as ever. Arab jars are so thin and frail that they are literally dashed to shivers at the slightest stroke. Water jars are often broken by merely putting them down upon the floor; and the servant frequently returns from the mountain empty-handed, having all his jars smashed to atoms by some irregular behavior of the donkey.

The total number of blast furnace and rolling mill establishments and steel works in the United States was 808 in 1870, and 1,005 in 1880. The value of materials used was $135,526,132 in 1870 and $191,271,150 in 1880—an increase of 41 per cent.

A man with a small salary and a large family says if pride goes before a fall he would like to see pride start on a little ahead of the price of coal and provisions.

Mr. Frosh, an Englishman, has bought 20,000 acres of the Disston lands in Florida, and will get out vineyards on the largest scale.

A Railroad Official Interviewed.

Not every one so cheerfully communicates his knowledge and opinions as recently did E. L. Loweree, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, that splendid outlet to the South from the Ohio. Our representative waited upon Mr. Loweree, and in reply to certain questions the latter gentleman observed: "I was suffering from a very severe attack of rheumatism in my right foot; it was in a terrible condition; the pain was almost intolerable; our family physician waited on me without success; I sent for another well-known M. D., but even the twain could do nothing for me; I could not get down here to the office to attend to my duties; in fact I could not put my foot under me at all, and after nine weeks suffering I began to grow desperate. My friend (whom, of course you know, for he is known by everybody), Mr. Stacey Hill, of the Mount Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad Company, called to see me; he spoke very highly of St. Jacobs Oil, and recommended the remedy to me in glowing terms. I laughed at the idea of using a proprietary medicine, and yet the party recommending it, (Mr. Stacey Hill, remember), being a man of sound judgment, set me to thinking the matter over. The next day, when the physicians called, I dismissed them, and said to myself that I would let nature take its course. That resolution lasted just a day. On the following morning I, in a fit of desperation, sent a servant for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. I applied that wonderful remedy, and it penetrated me so that I thought my foot was about to fall off, but it did not; in fact it did just the opposite. The next morning the pain had entirely left my foot, the swelling was reduced, and really the appearance was so different altogether from the day before that it actually surprised me. I applied more of the St. Jacobs Oil, and that afternoon I walked down here to the office, and was able to attend to my duties and get around as well as any one. Let me say for St. Jacobs Oil that it beats railroad time, and is always sure to win.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"There!" triumphantly exclaimed a Deadwood editor, as a bullet came through the window and shattered the inkstand, "I knew that new 'Personal' column would be a success."—*San Francisco Post.*

From an extensive use of St. Jacobs Oil in the editor's family, we are able to speak confidently of its great worth in numerous ailments, and fully recommend it as an article most desirable to have on hand in the medicine chest.—Stamford (Conn.) Herald.

In cold water frogs will breathe entirely by the skin, and cannot be killed by immersion as long as they are provided with food.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The Unanimous Choice of Brooklyn.

Over in Brooklyn the story is the same. Dr. M. H. Eccles, pharmacist, corner of Atlantic avenue and Smith street, says St. Jacobs Oil sells well and has a good reputation among his customers. Mr. L. F. Stevens, who runs the pharmacy corner Atlantic avenue and Court street, don't take much stock in patent medicines, and has not kept the Great German Remedy until a few weeks since, when the great and growing demand for the article among his customers induced him to keep it. He is now selling it right along. At the large and widely-known pharmacy of Messrs. Heidenreich & Co., corner Atlantic avenue and Clinton street, it was stated by Mr. Vandergrift that St. Jacobs Oil is now selling even better than formerly, and that the concern is handling it in considerable quantities. One customer, a lady, whose name he did not feel at liberty to disclose, was using the Great German Remedy for inflammatory rheumatism, with satisfactory results. Dr. Chadwick, pharmacist, corner Court and President streets, says St. Jacobs Oil goes along bravely. There is a good and constant demand for it. He has heard it highly commended by his customers in rheumatic affections, and is exceedingly popular with the people in his neighborhood. Mr. D. C. Pearl, pharmacist, No. 447 Court street, tells no uncertain tale of his experience with the popular remedy. Mr. Pearl says there is a great demand for St. Jacobs Oil. It goes faster among his customers than other preparations used as pain annihilators. The demand for it has recently greatly increased. He frequently has calls for it from the same parties, which is the best evidence that a druggist can have that it is a good thing.

It was told the reporter that Mrs. Quabach, a lady residing at No. 109 Fourth place, was a regular devotee at the shrine of St. Jacob. Upon being interviewed, Mrs. Quabach stated that she was subject to frequent attacks of headaches, and used the St. Jacobs Oil with great satisfaction. It frequently relieved her when nothing else would. She said her attention was called to the great remedy by a gentleman living in Hudson, who used it regularly. He was a very delicate gentleman and a great sufferer by reason of his peculiar sensitiveness to climate changes. This gentleman found great help from the use of the Oil, believing it to be a wonderful remedy, through his own personal experience, in relieving pain. Mr. Perrin, druggist, No. 544 Court street, said St. Jacobs Oil is selling very well. Mr. John Morrissey, a pharmacist doing business at No. 343 Smith street, said that St. Jacobs Oil is booming. Mr. W. F. Van Deinse, pharmaceutist, No. 254 Smith street, spoke in high praise of the remedy. He said the demand for St. Jacobs Oil is far greater among his customers than for any other liniment. The sales of the Oil are regular and it is a staple commodity. He had heard numbers of people indorse it, and many of his customers had told him it had cured them of rheumatism and neuralgia. Mr. Van Deinse concluded by saying that the St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular remedial agent he ever knew, and he considered it a very fine and thoroughly efficacious remedy for rheumatism. Mr. T. M. Lahey, apothecary, corner Smith and Bergen streets, said the St. Jacobs Oil has a steady sale, and that he handles it in quite large quantities. Unlike some other things in the market, it did not spurt up and then die out, but was a standard article of every day sale.

Coming back to New York, the reporter next saw Mr. Frederick Rauch, No. 2,369 Third avenue. Mr. Rauch said St. Jacobs Oil had also sold well, but there is now a greater demand for it than ever. Everybody seems to talk in its favor, and he personally knew instances where it had cured cases of rheumatism of a very stubborn character.

In 1881 the total catch of seals was nearly 500,000, and their estimated worth in European markets was $1,250,000.

Mind and Body.

PORT BYRON, N. Y., February 1, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO.: *Sirs*—For years I suffered unspeakably from kidney an bladder diseases. The doctors could do me no good. Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure not only removed all bodily pain, but banished the agonies of mind also. REUBEN HADDEN.

THE new Texas capitol is said to be 311 feet high—the highest building in America and the seventh in the world—and is to cost $1,750,000.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Disease of the Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs. $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime live weight	10	@	10¼
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals	6½	@	9½
Sheep	6½	@	7
Lambs	7	@	8
Hogs—Live	6¼	@	7¾
Dressed, city	8¼	@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 90	@	8 00
Western, good to choice	5 30	@	8 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red, new	1 31½	@	1 33
No. 1 White, new	1 29½	@	1 29¼
Rye—State	84	@	87
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	97
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	65¼	@	69
Southern Yellow	71¼	@	71¼
Oats—White State	52	@	58
Mixed Western	47	@	53
Hay—Prime Timothy	90	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	75	@	80
Hops—State, 1881	25	@	26
Pork—Mess, new, for export	17 75	@	18 00
Lard—City Steam	10 60	@	10 75
Refined	11 05	@	11 00
Petroleum—Crude	6½	@	7¼
Refined	8½	@	8½
Butter—State Creamery	35	@	42
Dairy	37	@	40
Western Im. Creamery	35	@	40
Factory	16	@	34
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	13¼
Skims	2	@	7
Western	9	@	13½
Eggs—State and Penn	25	@	25
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 25	@	3 50

BUFFALO.

Steers—Extra	6 00	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	5 50	@	6 50
Sheep—Western	5 75	@	6 00
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 85	@	7 00
Flour—Cy Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 45	@	1 45
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68¼	@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	48	@	49
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90

BOSTON.

Beef—Extra plate and family	14 00	@	15 00
Hogs—Live	7¾	@	8
Hogs—City Dressed	9	@	9¼
Pork—Extra Prime pet bbl	14 00	@	15 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50	@	9 00
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	73¼	@	75
Oats—Extra White	54½	@	56¼
Rye—State	97	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½	@	46
Unwashed "	30	@	31

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	5	@	6
Lambs	5½	@	7
Hogs, Northern, d. w	8¼	@	8¾

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	5 80	@	5 80
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 32	@	1 32
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69¼	@	69¼
Oats—Mixed	48	@	48
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	44	@	44
Cheese—New York Full Cream	13¼	@	13¼
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7¼	@	7¼

Laying the Groundwork of Health.

Without vigor there can be no healthful regularity in the performance of the bodily functions. It is to its invigorating influence, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters owes a large proportion of its popularity. The people of America find in it the virtues of a commanding tonic, and have learned by experience that it is an efficient antidote to the poison of malaria, whether in air or water. Also that it conquers biliousness and constipation, and remedies nervous debility. Few family remedies have a more comprehensive scope, and assuredly there is none the merits of which have been more widely recognized by the press, the public and the medical profession. Travelers and emigrants use it with advantage against the vicissitudes of climate, and influences of an unhealthful nature existing in water or food, and mariners, miners and others to counteract the effects of exposure and hardship.

THEOPHRASTUS believed that there was an herb at the touch of which the wedge the woodman had driven into a tree would leap out again.

Our Grandmothers

taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A pill in time saves not only nine, but ofttimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pellets (Little Sugar-coated Pills), to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not